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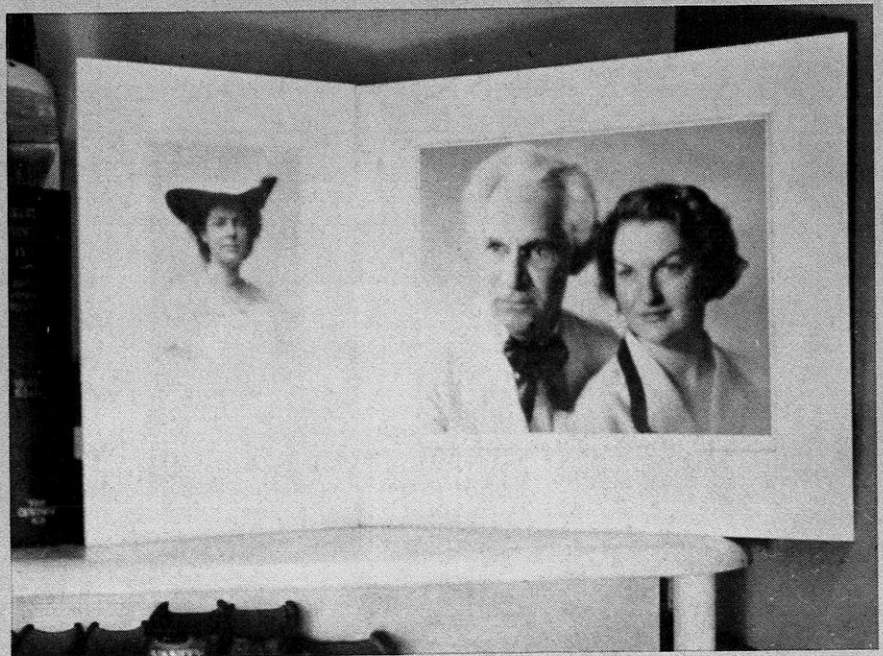
Wisconsin Alumnus

Volume 77, Number 4
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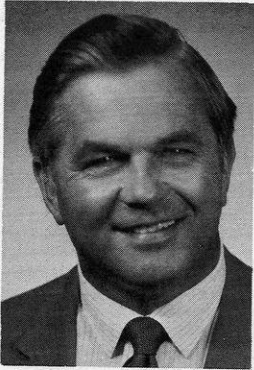
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Memories of
William Ellery Leonard
Literary potent,
controversial husband,
prisoner of the campus.



On Wisconsin



Arlie M. Mucks, Jr.
Executive Director

It appears that the time is ripe again to restate the facts of the administration of justice at a state university. Ever since the unfortunate incidents which earned Madison headlines in the media across the country in March, letters have been pouring in to our offices and others on the campus. You will recall that in those incidents Sen. Jackson was spit upon during an appearance in town, and a group mocked Gov. Wallace by pushing empty wheelchairs and wearing masks of Arthur Bremer, the man who shot him. (Neither occurrence took place on the campus, incidentally.) By and large, the letters were almost angrier at the University of Wisconsin than at those who actually perpetrated those sick deeds. It is this anger that is so unfortunately misdirected.

First, the letter-writers were hasty in their automatic assumption that UW students were the culprits. The man who spit at Sen. Jackson was not a student on this campus. As for those who mocked Gov. Wallace, since that act was not illegal, no arrests were made and no identifications published.

But to many in the old guard, these people *had* to be UW students without question because "things have gotten so lax around there," and the campus administrators were at fault: they should have expelled the guilty, made public examples of them, "put them in those wheelchairs and pushed them to the state line," as one writer put it, and, it would appear, begun a round-up of all students who might ever discredit this University.

As it happens, one of the letters

came from an alumnus in a city which had been mentioned in that week's issue of *TIME* as having its share of the porno activities which scar cities everywhere. This gave us a simile in responding to his letter. The existence of those places may anger millions of Americans, but they are legal. We pointed out that the same laws which prohibit him from going down to the district with a gun and running the operators out of town also prohibit a public university from expelling or punishing a student who engages in equally unseemly conduct. The administrations of this and other tax-supported campuses have not *relinquished* their authority over the private lives of their citizens, *they have had that power taken from them!* (I am not discussing here the merits of that fact. I am merely pointing it out.)

Thus the most practical way for us to understand the situation is to see this University as though it were a private citizen. As though it were you or me. It has the right to protect itself from aggression and disruption, from attacks on its being. But just as you cannot force a neighbor to move off your block because you don't like his politics or his personal habits, neither can this or any other tax-supported institution. Just as you do, we can call the police if we witness an illegal activity, but we then turn the matter over to the properly constituted legal authorities to pursue within the parameters of the law. Maybe we'll like the end result, maybe we won't. *But we cannot take the matter into our own hands.*

Unfortunately, too many who begin to understand this intellectually fail to have it sink into their

Wisconsin Alumnus

emotions. They recall a time when, to their way of thinking, life was more peaceful because the University could live by its own set of rules. So they take out on us their anger over the changes brought about by federal and state laws. One man wrote to say how proud he was that he had convinced a wealthy alumnus to withhold any contributions to the University of Wisconsin because of the troubles here during the late Sixties. What a terrible misuse of energies that was. *He has condemned us because we are victims of enforced change!* Since that change this great institution has needed the strongest support it could get from its friends in order to keep it great despite the new laws. (And it *has* stayed great, its day-to-day functions slowed from time to time during the worst years, but never stopped, as was the case on so many campuses elsewhere.) What this man did, in effect, was to turn his back on a friend not only *when* that friend needed his help, but *because* it needed it.

Fortunately, those who send us their angry letters are still only a small minority of our alumni. Overall, the support of all of you has been something to behold for as long as I can remember. We continue to need that support, and we continue to count on it. But maybe you can now go a step further. We ask you, when you hear the irate outbursts of those who don't understand the legal ramifications of a modern university, to please explain some of the facts. We think you'll be doing that misinformed alumnus a favor to clarify the issue. We *know* you'll be doing a worthwhile extra job for your University.

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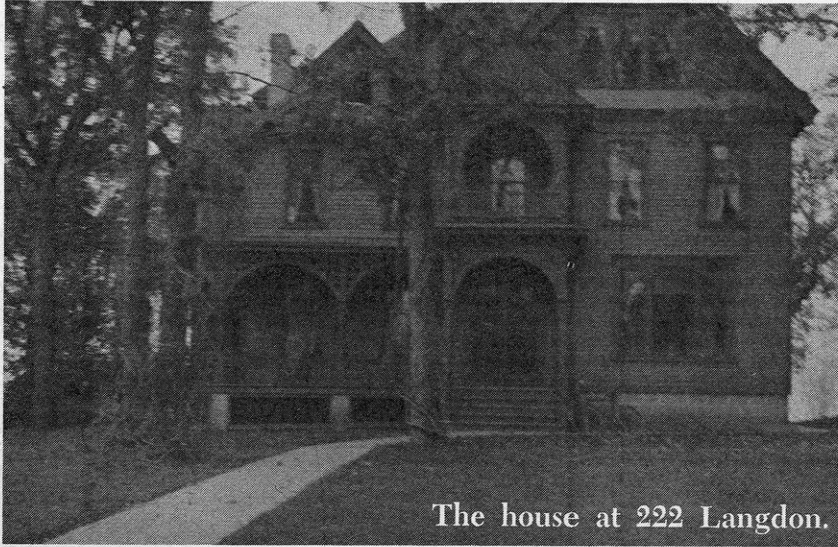
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The house at 222 Langdon.

**Controversial in public
and private life,
W.E.L. entered University
folklore as the man
who couldn't leave the campus.
Here a friend recalls his phobia, and
his sorrows, and the brilliant
writing they produced.**

1876-1944

**William Ellery Leonard:
Tormented Genius of the
Midlands**

By Chauncey D. Leake Ph.D. '23
San Francisco

Except as noted,
Photos courtesy of Clara M. Leiser '24

During our Bicentennial plethora of recollections of our national development, it is appropriate to consider outstanding intellectual as well as political leaders. For ultimately the significance of our culture is likely to be judged more on the basis of the former than of the latter. Among the great intellectual leaders of our past, our poets deserve especial attention. Poets are the bellwethers of our flocks of geniuses. One such, the centennial of whose birth was last January, was William Ellery Leonard. He was born in Plainfield, New Jersey, the elder child of the Reverend William J. and Martha Whitcomb Leonard. He had a younger sister, of whom we know almost nothing. I knew Leonard at the University of Wisconsin from about the time I went there in Chemical Warfare Service, in 1918, to the time I moved to California in 1927. While most of our contacts were casual, I did have several opportunities for extended conversation with him. This will appear evident as my account goes on.

The bare bones of his remarkable intellectual career are offered in his sketch in *Who's Who in America*. His incredibly rich emotional life is recorded in his astonishing psycho-analytical autobiography, *The Locomotive God*. This most detailed account of auto-psychoanalysis reveals a poet of exquisite sensitivity, linguistic ability and genuine good will.

Although Leonard derived his intellectual inspiration from his father, his emotional refuge was his mother. To her or to her surrogates he fled when overwhelmed by his many traumas. His father had been a Baptist clergyman. When the son was born, however, the father had left the pulpit and was a newspaper editor and publisher for a little weekly in Plainfield. This did not do well. The family moved to Lynn, Massachusetts, near the home of the grandparents. There Leonard's father became a respected but impecunious Unitarian minister. Young Leonard was a good student. He helped the family income with odd jobbing. He did not mingle much with his schoolmates. Somehow he succeeded in wangling a scholarship to Boston University, after accidentally wandering into the admissions office when he was walking along Beacon Street on a trip to the city. He did well in a broad collegiate education, being especially proficient in the Greek and Latin classics, thanks to his father. He received a BA degree in 1898, went to Harvard on a scholarship, and received an MA in 1899. At Harvard he was especially impressed by William James and other of the great faculty philosophers.

He won a good scholarship for study abroad in linguistics, and went to the University of Göttingen. There he met another young American, the tall, slender physics student, Max Mason, from Wisconsin.

After a stint at Bonn in 1901, Leonard won a fellowship in English literature at Columbia University. Here he received a Ph.D. in 1904, his thesis being on *Byron and Byronism in America*. This was published in 1905. It was a conventional



M.G. Leonard

Leonard in his Göttingen years.

piece of doctoral pedantry, yet it got him a fair job in Philadelphia as an editor of Lippincott's English Dictionary. It also got him a call to the University of Wisconsin in 1906, as an instructor in English.

Leonard had already had some teaching experience at Boston University and in the Lynn high school. Meanwhile he had been writing sonnets, somewhat in the style of Wordsworth. Some of these were issued in 1906, and they served to establish him as a poet. His academic position was assured with the publication of *The Fragments of Empedocles* in 1908. He was advanced to an assistant professorship.

The following year Leonard issued, under

**Charlotte
Freeman
Leonard, "quite
beautiful and
quite strange."**



Photo/State Historical Society of Wisconsin

the aegis of publisher B. W. Huebsch of New York, his charming essay *The Poet of Galilee*. The book opens with a four-part ode, the conclusion of which is,

"Poets of Earth!

.
Saviors from aeon to aeon:
Praise be to all—but to thee,
Praise above praise, Galilean! . . .
Even from me."

Leonard comments with empathy and respect on many passages of the synoptic gospels. In each instance he emphasizes the poetry in Jesus, often so beautifully rendered into English by the King James translators. He notes that Jesus spoke in Aramaic, and indicates how the Greek of the gospels may not always fully reflect the often subtle nuances of what Jesus actually said. Yet he insists that it is the spirit of what comes through, rather than the literal meaning, that counts.

This book established Leonard as a solid member of the academic family at the University. He felt secure enough to marry. Then, just as he seemed to be happiest—successful as a teacher, accepted as a scholar-poet, and in deep love with his wife, Charlotte Freeman—tragedy struck.

Leonard had joined the faculty here in 1906 and about that time—we aren't sure whether it was immediately upon his arrival in Madison—he had taken a cozy attic room at 222 Langdon Street, in the home of English Prof. John C. Freeman, who had once been ambassador to Denmark. He must have learned much about the troubled Freeman family in the years he lived in the home before he and Charlotte married. There had been five Freeman children: Charlotte; Henry; Edmund, who died in infancy; John Dwight, then a physician in Topeka; and Mary, who became the bride of Max Mason, Leonard's Göttingen schoolmate.

Mrs. Freeman—Emma—whom the neighbors understatedly described as "flighty," had spent a total of eight years in Mendota State Hospital before being moved to the Dane County Home in 1897. Certainly she was not with her family during the years of Leonard's involvement with them; his references to the veneration Freeman paid her photograph implies that she was dead, but records show that she lived—somewhere—until 1923. Henry had killed himself with an overdose of chloroform in 1898, at age nineteen.

And before she married Leonard, Charlotte was to relate to him her own attempts at suicide, her stay in a mental hospital and, one assumes from his writings, her feelings of the inevitability of her doom.

During the first few weeks in the Freeman home, Leonard never saw the beautiful Charlotte. He knew only that it was she who kept his room tidy, and who placed flowers on his table each day. When they met they found immediate harmony and attraction; they became lovers, and on June 23, 1909 they married under flowering trees in the Freeman yard—a spontaneous relocation of the ceremony by the bride, who saw the beauty of the day as too enticing to hold it indoors as planned.

At first all went smoothly. The newlyweds saw much of Mary and Max Mason, and the two couples seemed to be the conventional middle-class academic menage. Leonard and Charlotte would read to each other in the evenings, or visit friends, or entertain at small dinners. They had stayed on in the Freeman house to help Charlotte's father, who had decided to rent some of the rooms in the home to students. One area of

friction which arose, according to Leonard's writings, was Charlotte's habit of waiting on her father completely, a practice which now caused her to feel guilty toward her annoyed husband. The father decided to spend the winter of 1910-11 with his physician son in Topeka, a move which would have seemed to alleviate that problem for the young couple. He died there, suddenly, on April 10. Then one day about the first of May, Charlotte suddenly went to her room and swallowed mercury bichloride tablets. Leonard forced her to take an antidote and she was taken from the home under the care of a physician who somehow led Leonard to believe she would recover physically. He was told to stay home; that his presence might be harmful to her now. On the afternoon of May 4, he got the telephone call saying she had died. There were no headlines in the newspapers: a small notice in the obituary column of the Wisconsin State Journal for May 5, 1911, reports that Mrs. William Ellery Leonard died at 2 P.M. yesterday "in an Oconomowoc sanitarium," and that the funeral would be private.

The shock of Charlotte's death would stay with Leonard always, but added to the initial grief-laden confusion were the slurring comments of neighbors and colleagues. Numbly he made a valiant effort to surmount the crisis, keeping a dignified silence in the face of the snubs of his erstwhile friends, even Mason. But his grief and anguish poured out poetically, with a peculiar objectivity directed toward his own subjective emotionalism. In him, Dionysian emotionality was amazingly balanced with Apollonian rationality. He composed the great sonnet sequence, *Two Lives*, detailing in 250 spectacular sonnets the sequence of events in the appalling tragedy. This was circulated in manuscript reproduction to a few trusted friends, and was not published until many years later. (Huebsch, 1922).*

Two Lives is in three parts: Part I is "The White House by the Lake," the Freeman house. Part II, "Man and Wife," describes the death of Charlotte's father, the ominous realization of potential tragedy in the midst of almost idyllic love, and her death, while Part III, "The Green Cottage by the Brook," tells of the dream refuge to which Leonard hoped he might retire.. The poetry in *Two Lives* is remarkable in many ways. It is at once informal, and almost conversational, and at the same time formal in its scansion, rhyming and composition. It is direct in

* *The critical acclaim of Two Lives was quick and international. H. L. Mencken, never given to trivial praise, said of it, "Quite the most remarkable thing, in many ways, that I know. The glow of gigantic reality is in it." Louis Untermeyer cited its "passionate artistry." Joseph Hergesheimer called it "a very distinguished performance." Ludwig Lewisohn commented, "It solves the chief poetic problem of the age: the recounting of the exact fates of modern men and women in terms at once analytic and creative, epical and lyrical, precise and yet heroic." So it went from here to Britain, to Spain, to Germany.*

narrative, and yet is discursive and philosophical in commentary. It is dramatic in its sudden climaxes, and yet tranquilly at ease in its reflective discussion.

In Part I Leonard tells how he first learned of the potential for tragedy:

From her own lips—yes, even as they smiled—
I learned full truth: "In France, five years
ago
(When father was ambassador, you know),
*I lived with a band of ladies wan and
wild,—
Myself a shuddering maniac, exiled
With strange physicians, and behind locked
door
Mumbling in bed, or tracing on the floor,
'The Lord is my shepherd, I . . .'*"
"Goodnight, my child"—

But portents made no difference to Leonard.
He loved Charlotte Freeman deeply. Moreover,
she needed him.

She was so happy; she,
With those blue eyes, found all her life in me;
A thirsting wild thing at a forest brook,
For love was life to her. If love forsook,
Again forsook, as thrice in other years,
When thrice her woman's hands reached out
in tears,
She'd be, beyond return of laughter, strook—
Forevermore. . . .

The day of her suicide she
Sang the melody of bride and wife,
Thinking of other thoughts she could not
speak,—
"Freut euch des Lebens—take ye joy of life,"
One stanza only, and so weak, so weak. . . .
Put her hands again on my shoulders . . .
gazed at me . . .
"I'll sing it only in my wedding dress." . . .
Kissed me . . . "O my poor husband . . .
must it be?" . . .

He tells of his terror and of the locked bedroom
door, then

She opened . . . with a vision on her face,
And hands uplifted to immortal things,
And past me flew . . . upon her toilet case
An emptied glass with foam in awful rings
And a green bottle labelled with the red
Letters that shrieked upon me, "*She is dead!*"

Two Lives closes with the serenity of resignation:

And yonder far roof of my abandoned home
Shall house new laughter. . . . Yet I tried. . . .
I tried. . . .
And, ever wistful of the doom to come,
I built her many a fire for love . . . for
mirth. . . .
(When snows were falling on our oaks outside,
Dear, many a winter fire upon the hearth) . . .
We dare not think too long on those who died,
While still so many yet must come to birth.

In order to get relief from his suffering,

Leonard turned, as Socrates had done when confronted by Death, to putting Aesop's fables into verse. *Aesop and Hyssop* was published in 1913. This slightly sophomoric exercise helped him to get himself together, however wryly. Yet, he became phobic about railroads for reason's I'll explain further along in discussion of *The Locomotive God*. He could not go near the tracks, and thus he was a self-imposed prisoner of the railroads which circled the campus. The phobia increased in its power over him and in its susceptibility to stimuli. He grew afraid to leave the most familiar surroundings, and would eventually confine himself to those streets not more than six blocks in any direction from the campus. (Then, yet another childhood trauma broke through to work on him. When he had been a six-year-old he had a humiliating accident at school. His classmates had taunted him, and some had thrown stones at him. This memory now appeared in the form of a fear of crowds.) Fortunately, he had Lake Mendota for swimming. He kept himself in good condition by careful eating and playing tennis. He never touched alcohol.

It is sad that he dated so few of his poems: for the most part their chronology has to be guessed. Many were first published in *The Atlantic Monthly*, or *Century*, or *Scribner's*. He began collecting those he'd written since 1906, and Huebsch published them in 1912 under the title, *The Vaunt of Man and Other Poems*. It opens with a "Superscription":

White soul, too white for us who work
with clay,
Sweet mistress of the gentle flowers and
birds,
Harshly compelled to speak your loving words
So long but to the subtle beasts of prey:
I was your earthly husband for a day,
Too strange a nature for an eye so blue;
And yet so honest was my love to you,
I gave you something e'er you went away. . . .

I've set no stone upon the grave out there,
Whither in all my years I shall not go;
But, conquering pain, and pity, and despair,
I bind these leaves with solemn hands and
slow:

My poems—all my sacred best of life—
Be yours forever, O my wife, my wife!

If poetry is the passionate emotion remembered and commented upon in rational tranquility, then Leonard seems to have been a great poet. Classic he was in his training; classic he was in poetry, one of the last to sing in the manner of classic formality.

In *Epilogue for the Winter of 1908-09*, *Madison*, he wrote:

O City of the inland domes along the
Winter's track,
Whose hills are white by day and night
o'er lakes of Arctic fire,

Where the blue air drove your ice-boats out
beside the bluffs and back,
'Twas there among your skaters that I found
my heart's desire—
The tasseled head, the cloak of red,
The swiftest of your skaters with the feet
that never tire!

Leonard busied himself with the routine of academic life. He was part of the Wisconsin Dramatic Group, made up of professors, wives and graduate students. Usually they put on their own works. In 1912 Huebsch published three of these one-act plays: *The Neighbors* by Zona Gale; *In Hospital* by Thomas Dickinson; and *Glory of the Morning* by William Ellery Leonard. I suspect that he arranged for the publication.

But, in spite of routine, he brooded over Charlotte's death and the moblike reaction of his colleagues. Few understood him or sympathized with him. (Two who did were Max Otto, the wise philosopher, and James Caldwell, Leonard's poet-protégé.) He needed security, the safe refuge of a home. In 1914 he married Charlotte Charlton, one of his admiring graduate students. They moved into a second-floor apartment on North Murray Street, behind the University Club. (He would live out his days there.) They usually ate dinners at the University Club, sitting alone.

In 1915 there appeared Leonard's slim volume, *Socrates, Master of Life*, dedicated to the memory of his teacher at Harvard, William James. Then he returned to scholarly translations and poetry. The former were intellectually superb; the latter impassioned. War was impending. From an initial sympathy with the *gemütlich* south Germans whom he knew, he gradually turned to bitter denunciation of the Prussian arrogance which he detested. He found refuge from the confusion of war talk as well as from his own emotional trauma by making a metrical translation of the great classic Roman poet, T. Lucretius Carus, *De Rerum Natura*—on the nature of things.

He turned, too, to old English with a critical analysis of *Beowulf and the Nibelungen Couplet* and *The Scansion of Middle English Alliterative Verse*. (In 1923 the Century Company of New York would publish his *Beowulf: A New Verse Translation for Fireside and Class Room*. This has become the definitive English rendering.)

In 1920 Leonard excited wide critical and sociological acclaim with *The Lynching Bee and Other Poems* (Huebsch). In the short preface he says, "This volume brings together chiefly poems that attempt, by some union of imagination and criticism, to phrase the ominous turmoil of the times." They were pioneering poetic utterances of social protest. The first chapter is entitled "By Fire and Rope" and contains three poems, the unutterably horrible "Lynching Bee," which, in my opinion, was powerfully influential in arousing public reaction against lynching; a short one on the hanging of Leo Frank (an alleged rapist who was posthumously cleared of the charge); and a commentary on a nauseous

“documentary,” “A War Movie.” The latter depicts the humiliation of a simple poverty-stricken German widow in a small midwest town where bigotry reigned.

The last verse in the book is “To The Dead Doughboys (After Versailles)”:

Be nothing in this book construed
Against your Hope and Hardihood:
They mourn you most who're most dismayed
To see your Golden Stars betrayed.

Further, Leonard's dramatic interests were aroused by the deplorable misunderstandings between the early American invaders of Wisconsin and the native Winnebago and Chipewewa tribes. In 1923 the Curtain Club—which succeeded the Wisconsin Dramatic Group—presented his four-act *Red Bird*. The play was a well-devised protest at our conventional way with native peoples. As such it was not popular in Wisconsin.

About this time Leonard showed me portions of a manuscript dealing with his autobiographical attempt to psychoanalyze himself. He wished advice on physiological terminology (I was then a physiologist). Later I helped him a bit with proofreading some of the galleys of the book. It was *The Locomotive God*, published by Century in 1927, and it went into three editions.

The Locomotive God, like its author, stands defiantly alone. There is nothing to which it may be compared. It is one of the most amazingly detailed psychological autobiographies that can be imagined. Leonard was able, by disciplined trance-like memory-searching, to reconstruct the traumatic experience on the railroad station platform in Plainfield, New Jersey, when he was two years old, which would make him a phobic prisoner in Madison years later.

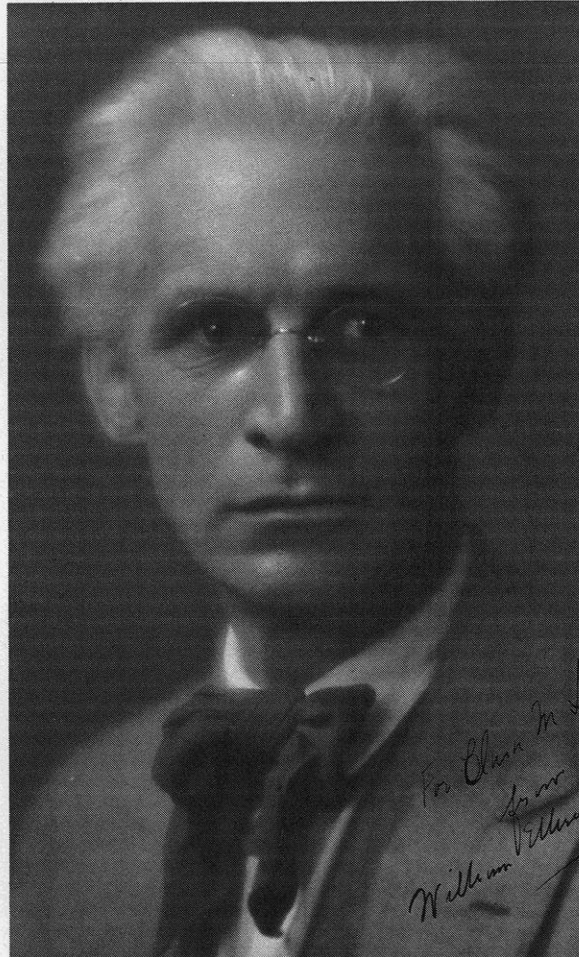
I know this Plainfield station. It's on the main line of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, which ran from Jersey City to the anthracite mines around Scranton. It was red brick, with long wooden platforms raised above street level. One could stand on the platform and look either way to the rails receding to a point far in the distance. A child could watch the ominous approach of the frightening huge black locomotive, with its glaring headlight, hurtling toward him. (He identified that all-seeing light with the eye of God; thus the book's title.) This was the terror Leonard recalled.

He was at the station with his mother waiting for his father to return from a trip. He remembered the exact time—five in the afternoon—as he revisioned the gold watch shown him by a man on the platform. As an eager two-year-old he had strayed from his mother and her friends. He stood too near the tracks as the monstrous engine thundered in. It blew a jet of steam which hit him, giving him what was to become a lasting neurosis.

With his second wife, Charlotte Charlton, Leonard appeared to have stabilized enough for his academic and scholarly work to go along smoothly, at least for a while. He was made an associate professor in 1921, then, following

publication of *The Locomotive God*, Professor of English Literature. He marked this appointment by collecting his poems and arranging them autobiographically (*A Son of Earth*, Viking, 1928). (Viking Press was the name taken by Huebsch.)

There are eighteen sections in *A Son of Earth*, from “Getting Started,” through his episodes in New York with a girl he calls Marguerite; to Philadelphia—“where I sat with aching eyes at an office desk for two years helping to make a dictionary that was never published”; to Madison and its sorrows; to twenty-five unpublished sonnets for *Two Lives*; to Lucretius—“I complete



Perhaps the most widely printed photo of Leonard is this one by his friend, the late Madison photographer, Harold Hone.

the translation I had begun for my wife, and my mother completes the typing my wife had begun for me”; to “The World War”; and concluding with some fragments of “Sapho of Lesbos.” It is an interesting poetical autobiography, neatly supplementing *The Locomotive God*.

Leonard ranged far and wide linguistically. He undertook a study of *The Cid*, the great Visigothic Spanish epic. Then, in 1934, he issued *Gilgamesh: Epic of Old Babylonia*. He wrote a series of short dramatic poems, twenty-six in all, under the title *This Midland City*. Presumably issued in 1930, it is a rare item and I have not been able to find a copy.

But his neurotic phobia continued. It was hard on his wife. She had done everything to shelter and encourage him, but after twenty years of trying, Charlotte Charlton gave up and divorced



W.E.L. and third wife, Grace Golden. They married in 1935, divorced in 1937.

him in 1934. In an emotional rebound, he confided his troubles to an attractive graduate student thirty years younger than he. They were married in 1935 with high hopes of happiness, but in 1937 Grace Golden sued for divorce. Even the San Francisco *Examiner* carried the story.

One might think that Leonard would try life alone. But no, amazingly, he and Charlotte Charlton remarried in 1940. This time she stayed with him until he died on May 2, 1944, at age 68, two years before he would have retired after thirty-eight years on the faculty. He died of heart failure complicated by arteriosclerosis and hypertension.

After his remarriage to Charlotte Charlton his productive drive declined. In 1941 he published his account of Lucretius, and in 1942 he issued the Latin text and commentary to it. The rationalistic Roman remained Leonard's beacon to the end.

His literary executrix is Clara Leiser '24 of New York City.* In 1945, under her copyright there appeared a series of sixty-seven sonnets entitled *A Man Against Time—An Heroic Dream* (Appleton-Century). These were passionate love poems remaining among his papers. One goes:

My love for you has been distilled by
time
Of many simples: of sunset, hill, and
lake,
Of dead blue eyes, a dead voice, and an ache
Of thirty years, of fragments of great rhyme
Saved from the poets in my singing prime,
Of sea-stars rising on the liner's wake,
And of the boy in me that still would make
His dreams of what is lovely and sublime
Peal forth as from a tower . . . This love for you
Is all the best of all I've lived or won—
How old it seems, and still how new,
As if the unguessed end of all I'd done.
And yet your love's so selfless, golden, fine,
Earth and her flowers will count it more
than mine.

Leonard was an honorable man of the old school. He was, I am sure, faithful to his loves. He remained a defiant idealist to the end. In spite of frustrations, tragedies and overwhelming grief, with unresolved phobic fear, his genius soared forth in poetry that may yet be recognized as worthy of the vast greatness of our Midland. He was a transition poet, among the last of the great sonneteers, and among the first of the free-verse social protesters.

* Miss Leiser visited Madison and Milwaukee in the late 1960s, attempting to gather more material and financial support for her planned biography of Leonard, based on the letters and manuscripts he left in her care. The trip was largely unsuccessful, but she remains very much involved in the project, still gathering material, still very much in need of the financial aid that would permit her to begin writing. Her address is 16 St. Luke's Place, New York, N.Y. 10014—Ed.

The Madison summer of 1927 was just as delightful in climate, scenery and females as any summer since.

My brother, Jim, and I were scurrying on some Bascom Hall errand with our white and brown bulldog, "Jack."

Wham! We confronted a six-footer, grey long hair, bushy at the sides and covering the tops of his ears, straight mouth, firm, with a cupid's bow suggestion, pince-nez glasses over clear, piercing, brown eyes. The person could have been anybody, but the purple, "artist's" bow tie, loosely tied, ends uneven, served as instant identification.

This formidable human object was William Ellery Leonard.

"A dog . . . ?" he sputtered beligerently, as his beloved Beowulf would have, confronting a monster.

"Well, sir," I started and was intending to finish with a funny crack, such as "Indeed a dog, a poor thing but our own."

Leonard promptly stanchd the flow of my delightful humor.

"Dogs have no place in the halls of learning," he thundered. "Get him out." And so we did, quickly.

In those days, William Ellery Leonard was our conscience, the walking escutcheon of intellectual integrity, the power of academe, and he looked the part. We students joked about him, chained as he was to the geography of the campus by his phobia; the malady was no joke. ". . . Let me assume that I am walking down University Drive by the lake. I am a normal man for the first quarter of a mile; for the next hundred yards I am in a mild state of dread, controllable and controlled; for the next twenty yards in an acute state of dread, yet controlled; for the next ten, in an anguish of terror that hasn't reached the crisis of explosion; and in a half-dozen steps more I am in as fierce a panic of isolation from help and home and of immediate death as a man overboard in mid-Atlantic or on a window-ledge far up in a sky-scraper with flames lapping at his shoulders." (From *The Locomotive God*.)

No sabbaticals, no faroff lecturing; he remained with us on the campus, a comfort. His eastern boundary was drawn at the Orpheum theater on State Street where he enjoyed pictures and vaudeville. When the Capitol theater was built on the other side of the street William Ellery discovered some elasticity in his boundary and

extended it to include this new pleasure dome. (But, sadly, he missed the Haresfoot shows at the Parkway on the Square.)

His marriage into what he later called the "Madison Mob" was an idyl, then a broken idyl and then a tragedy. In 1913: "Then on an August evening, sitting without apparent aim at my desk, I began in lead-pencil, hardly aware of what I was doing,

The shining city of my manhood's grief . . ."

. . . the opening line of *Two Lives*.

He felt that the book was his triumph, by art, over the Madison Mob.

A relative of mine writes recently, "Lottie (his wife) was quite beautiful and quite strange. I think that any man who married her would have the same sorts of troubles, but, of course, he probably made his own contribution. I was in an advanced English class of Leonard's. What an exciting teacher! Also an impressive figure skater."

A certain efficiency expert, Dr. Allen, was brought from New York by the State Board of Control to do a survey of the University. He was enjoyed by the faculty as much as these kinds of people are enjoyed anywhere. Later, Allen became the private employee of the new stalwart Governor Phil LaFollette for reducing the capitol to efficiency.

Leonard wrote an ode which was published in a Madison paper.

TO DOCTOR ALLEN ON THE JOB

Though corn be mildewed on
the cob,
Though editors corrupt the mob,
Though educators lie and rob,
I am not blue—
For thou, O Allen-on-the-job,
Wilt see us through!

O expert in Efficiency!
Twixt Tweedle-dum and
Tweedle-dee
Thou can distinguish to a T,
By quart and gallon
Thou gagest cow or Ph.D.,
O Sapient Allen!

Progressives try at playing mystics,
Our senators try pugilistics,
And I, poor ass, try writing
distichs—
But Thou, God's Greatest,
Thou Aristotle of Statistics,
Thou tabulatest!

Guard well our Philip, whom
from home
Our pride transferred to yonder
dome
To make our state another
Rome:—
Should aught be lacking,
Be unto him both hair and comb
And boots and blacking!

During my tenure on Mendota's shores, William Ellery was involved in the historic "Rocking Chair Incident." Two students, one each of the only two sexes (then), took

He Gave a Lovely Light

Looking up The Hill at W.E.L.

By Bob DeHaven '29
Minneapolis

up overnight residence in the boy's apartment in Sterling Court. The Dean of Men, Scotty Goodnight, demanded they break it up. They would not, probably deciding there was more fun in the apartment than outside; so Goodnight found a rocking chair in which he sat outside Love's door, more moral and heroic than Horatius at Macaulay's bridge.

William Ellery Leonard, his purple tie horizontal in the wind, rushed to the defense of the couple, decrying interference in private lives, striking at Victorian crankiness in a new world, consigning to hell this stuffy beekeeping of human beings. He published a pamphlet on it, and the *Cap Times* wrote about it on January 15, 1930. We loved him.

William Ellery was an omnipresent reminder to students of what they could be, granted genius, industry, the touch of the poet. He was always there, when we returned from vacations, or jobs or mindless wandering—nutty phobia or not. I don't recall most of those professors not so nutty.

Get the food activists out of the act, this team says.

Let's Put Good Sense In Food-Safety Standards

By **E. M. Foster Ph.D. '40, Dir.**
*UW Food Research Institute,
Chmn., Department of Food
Microbiology and Toxicology,
and*

Winona L. Foster

The subject of food safety is fairly new. Only a few decades ago we never worried about it. We were more concerned with *supply*; getting enough to eat. Things are different now. We've had a revolution in food processing, consumption patterns, and production methods, and this revolution has developed in us a totally new attitude about chemical additives and contaminants. We don't take food safety for granted any more.

By and large, the housewife no longer starts with the basic foods. Instead, enormous factories convert them into more convenient forms and sell her the products. This processing and service means that more chemical ingredients must be added. We've changed our eating habits, too. Between one-fourth and one-third of all our meals today are eaten away from home. This provides opportunity for widespread outbreaks of disease if anything should go wrong.

There has also been a vast change in our production methods. Today we make intensive use of chemical fertilizers, pesticides and higher yielding varieties of crops whose safety is assumed—but not necessarily proved—by experience. We are, indeed, taking maximum advantage of the land and the energy that we put into growing crops and rearing animals.

Inevitably this means more chemicals added to our environment, and new doubts about the safety of our food supply.

Opponents of the present system have encouraged these doubts with allegations of dire hazards. Some of their claims are based on fact and some on fallacy, but the general public has no way to distinguish between them. One result is a serious loss of confidence in the country's food supply system. Another is a mounting flood of restrictive legisla-

tion and regulation ostensibly aimed at protecting the consumer.

Who is responsible for this disheartening state of affairs? The driving force has been a group of dedicated and militant dissidents who claim to be advocates of the consumer's cause. They comprise what Harvard Professor Theodore Levitt calls "the new third sector." Historically the third sector has operated quietly, often anonymously, between the other two, government and business. Fraternal and civic organizations, church groups, labor unions, art and symphony associations are typical examples. Voluntary contributions of time and money were the essential ingredients. Quiet persuasion along with social and moral pressure were the techniques used to bring about change, which invariably was slow.

The "new third sector" is unwilling to work quietly behind the scenes. Its members are abrasive, sometimes violent, noisy, demanding, and insistent on immediate results. No quiet persuasion for them! They are not content simply to respond to personal needs of individuals. Society must be changed. Discontented with things and values as they are, the new third sector is truly a counterculture. The tactics they use so successfully are, according to Levitt, "intensive pushiness, jarring rhetoric, massed demonstrations, moral outrage, and sometimes outright violence. They invariably over-dramatize, exaggerate, overstate—the very same techniques used by advertisers."

Inevitably, some of the new third sector were attracted to food, the element common to every American and the product of the biggest industry in the nation. The food activists have attacked the producers and processors, the regulatory agencies of the government, and any other agency—such as the National Academy of Sciences—which might be associated with the traditional way of doing things. They have been enormously successful and they are still winning; in addition to the news media, they have powerful allies in Congress, and—perhaps most impor-

tant—they have no effective opposition.

Their way was paved by Rachel Carson's book *Silent Spring*, in 1962. Miss Carson sensitized the American people to chemicals in our environment. She made them aware, and she scared them with the thought that we are poisoning ourselves through the use of chemical pesticides. These fears carried along during the consumer movement of the 1960s. Neither industry nor government paid much attention to the mounting activism until the end of 1969, when the government banned cyclamates on the grounds that they might cause cancer. (Until that time these artificial sweeteners were on the GRAS list—an acronym for "Generally Recognized As Safe.")

This was the opportunity the food activists needed. Immediately they accelerated their attack, demanding much more rigorous testing of all food chemicals and re-examination of the GRAS list itself because many of the food ingredients listed thereon had never been tested for safety. President Nixon obliged them by ordering a complete review of the list, a costly exercise that is still under way.

Moreover—and usually as the result of some bizarre experiment with laboratory animals—questions have been raised about the safety of any number of important food chemicals. Here are just a few on the list, and what the probing resulted in doing to them.

Cyclamates were in common use as low calorie sweeteners long before 1958, when they were officially included on the original GRAS list. Then, at some time in the 1960s, an investigator implanted pellets containing a mixture of cyclamates and saccharine in the urinary bladders of mice. Bladder tumors developed a year or so later. Subsequently other rodents were fed diets containing up to 7.5 percent of cyclamates. *On the human level this is equivalent to several hundred bottles of low calorie soft drinks per day.* Again some of the experimental animals developed bladder tumors, so cyclamates were banned from

the diet. Huge amounts of cyclamate-containing beverages, canned fruit and other food products had to be destroyed. Wastage of good food was estimated at \$120 million.

Since then a great deal more evidence has accumulated without the slightest indication that cyclamates are carcinogenic in experimental animals. There is not a shred of evidence that a single human being has ever developed cancer as a result of consuming cyclamate. So where does that leave us? In 1975 the FDA asked the National Cancer Institute to examine the evidence and advise it what to do. We are waiting for the next step.

FD&C Red #2 has been used as a food color for more than fifty years. No harm has ever been attributed to it in man, but a recent report from Russia claimed that large doses given by stomach tube interfere with reproduction in mice. Other reputable investigators dispute the findings. There is evidence that the Russians used impure textile dye in their experiments rather than food-grade material. Food activists have demanded that Red #2 be banned on the grounds that it causes cancer in rats.

Nitrite is responsible for the characteristic pink color of cured meat. It has been used for centuries, contributes to flavor and, perhaps most important, it prevents the growth of *clostridium botulinum*, the cause of deadly botulinum food poisoning. The entire cured-meat industry—producing ham, bacon, weiners, luncheon meats, etc.—is based on the use of nitrite. In Europe it has also been used to preserve cheese, fish and other foods. About ten years ago someone in Norway fed nitrite-preserved fish meal to domestic animals who, in turn, developed liver cancer. The cause was a group of compounds called nitrosamines, which are formed by the reaction of nitrite with secondary amines. This finding led to concern about the presence of nitrosamines in our cured-meat products.

Surveys of U.S.-cured meats have revealed only traces of nitrosamines in a very few samples of ready-to-eat products. Raw bacon did not contain them, but they were formed during cooking, and attempts to prevent them by using more vitamin C in the curing mixture were only partly successful. FDA and USDA officials are wrestling with this problem now. Should they ban nitrite?

We can also include *saccharine*, accused of being carcinogenic, a label which the National Academy of Sciences indicates as unproven; *aspartame*, an artificial sweetener which tests indicated as acceptable, but which food activists have bound up in legal red tape; *Violet #1*, the meat stamp material banned because of reports of Japanese experiments which seem contradicted by later and more extensive tests in Britain; *diethylpyrocarronate*, banned because it allegedly produces urethane; *carrageenan*, a thickening agent questioned because in a form which the food industry does not use, large doses were alleged to cause ulcers of the colon in monkeys; *BHA* and *BHT*, the most widely used antioxidants, tested widely and proved to be unharmed, but questioned because of obscure reports in Russia in experiments with rats, plus the suspicion that it affected mental development in baby mice. We have tested this ourselves at the Food Research Institute and found nothing wrong with the mothers or their babies.

There are also: *monosodium glutamate* (MSG), which produced absolutely no evidence of danger in tests by the FDA and the National Research Council; and *sulfite*, long used to prevent bacterial growth in foods, to preserve vitamins, and to protect the light color of certain dried fruits. Our tests reveal nothing at all hazardous in its use, but a few years back a scientist combined huge amounts of it with another substance and then hypothesized that the combination may cause mutations or cancer. That was enough to get the compound in trouble.

With an excess of food in this country we could afford to be profligate. *But as shortages continue and starvation increases in the world we must finally come to our senses and start weighing the costs against the benefits to be gained from banning something.* Let's do just that with some of the controversial materials:

DDT

Since DDT was banned there have been numerous accidents, with several deaths, during application of the organophosphate insecticides that have replaced the chlorinated hydrocarbons. In addition, we have seen malaria—once virtually wiped out by DDT—return to Ceylon and other

tropical countries, bringing death to thousands. We have seen tussock moths and spruce budworms decimate our forests from Maine to Oregon. Corn borers carry fungal spores into growing ears of corn. Some of these germinate in the soft kernels and produce aflatoxin, one of the most potent carcinogens known to man. Its formation by this means can be prevented by spraying with DDT or other effective insecticides.

What benefits do we get in return for banning DDT? Some think that fish-eating birds would be helped. In

Malaria, once virtually wiped out by DDT, has returned and brought death to thousands since that chemical was banned.

certain areas eagles, falcons and hawks are failing to reproduce because their eggshells are too thin. This has been blamed on DDT, but experts now recognize mercury and polychlorinated biphenyls as possible causes.

Another potential benefit is a questionable reduction in the risk of cancer. Unconvincing evidence of cancer has been reported in mice fed enormous doses of DDT for most of their lifetimes. No tumors were observed in non-rodents—monkeys, dogs, cats and farm animals. Moreover, not a single case of cancer has developed among 1,000 workers in a DDT factory over a twenty-three-year period. Some of these workers spent from nine to nineteen years on jobs where they absorbed up to 400 times as much DDT *per day* as the general U.S. population, *without a single tumor.* The World Health Organization flatly states that "The safety record of DDT for man is truly remarkable." So we must ask, does the danger from DDT justify the substantial risks involved in banning the insecticide?

Nitrite

Botulism is a clear and ever-present danger in countries where nitrite is not used under the carefully controlled conditions it is in the United States, and we can expect numerous deaths every year from this disease if

we ban the chemical. Its ban will destroy the six-billion-pound cured-meat industry. It will require us to find alternative ways to preserve the meat that is now cured. (Currently the best way is freezing, but we have neither the capacity nor the energy to spare for this purpose.)

And what do we gain by all this? We *might* accomplish a slight reduction in the risk of cancer; actually, nobody knows for sure. We know so little about the formation and distribution of nitrosamines in foods that we can't even estimate the

The canning industry has suffered bad publicity that is hardly justified by its record. Americans have consumed nine hundred billion cans of food with only five deaths attributed to botulism. That is one every ten years.

benefits of banning nitrite. Yet there are voices in Washington clamoring for its elimination right now.

Ironically, removal of nitrite from foods would not solve the problem. Virtually all of us form several milligrams of nitrite in our saliva every day. Banning the chemical from cured meats would reduce our intake by less than one-third!

DES (Diethylstilbestrol)

DES is a synthetic hormone used in medicine. In doses of 1 mg. per day it is often prescribed to prevent recurrence of prostatic cancer. At one time, but no longer, doses as large as 13,000 mg. were distributed over a twenty-eight-week period to prevent miscarriage. Recently the FDA approved a morning-after birth control regime aggregating 250 mg. over a five-day period. The safety of DES came into question when evidence of carcinogenicity in mice was reported. Much more serious was a later finding that cancer of the vagina developed, later in life, in some of the daughters of women who took as much as 13,000 mg. to prevent miscarriage.

DES stimulates the growth of domestic animals. It was first approved for this purpose by the FDA in 1954. Animals fed 10 mg. per day showed a 10-percent gain in weight with a 15-percent reduction in feed consumption as compared with controls. It is a very effective way to increase the nation's meat supply. (The material was permitted with the understanding that no residue could remain in the edible parts of the animal.) A concerted effort was made to find DES in the flesh and organs of the cattle fed it. From 1971-73, using methods vastly more sensitive than those originally available, USDA scientists found quantities on the order of 0.6-to-1.0 ppb. (part per billion)—with an average of 0.7 ppb.—in six of fifty-eight livers from these beef animals. The other fifty-two livers were negative as was all of the skeletal meat. Even so, the FDA proposed to ban the hormone. And what is the impact of that ban?

According to several estimates, its lack will add thirty days and 500 pounds of feed to the cost of producing a 1,000-pound steer. Thus, to produce the same amount of beef that we now have available will cost an additional \$500 million. Said another way, it will take an additional three million to five million acres of corn to produce the amount of beef we now consume.

What is the danger of cancer from DES in beef liver? Scientists at the National Cancer Institute estimate the risk from consuming one pound of beef liver containing 1 ppb. of DES as the equivalent to one-tenth of one puff on a cigarette. The risk from eating beef liver containing 1 ppb. of DES *for a lifetime* is one in one-hundred-million!

Yet prominent politicians have joined food activists in demanding that DES be banned. Obviously they have given little thought to the plight of people at the lower end of the economic scale who will no longer be able to afford animal protein in their diet.

Antibiotics in Animal Feed

For more than twenty years we have added antibiotics and other drugs to animal feed to control low-grade infections, increase weight gain and promote feed efficiency. Some scientists have attacked the practice on the grounds that it may lead to an increase in antibiotic-resistant bacteria in the environment. This would produce serious medical implications

if the resistant organisms caused infections in man.

THE REAL FOOD HAZARD

Up to now we have spoken of alleged *chemical* hazards in food. That is where the main attacks are centered; that is where the activists are making headlines. But the real dangers to consumers' health are *microorganisms*. The former director of the FDA's Bureau of Foods, Dr. Virgil Wodicka, listed the hazards in the following order of importance:

1. Microbiological contamination
2. Nutritional problems
3. Environmental contaminants
4. Naturally occurring toxicants
5. Pesticidal residues
6. Food additives

You will notice that he named food additives last because he regards them as safe and under control. I agree with him. The preeminence of microbiological hazards is apparent in the following figures from the government's Center for Disease Control.

Agent	Percent of Outbreaks	Cases
Bacteria	79	98
Viruses & parasites	10	1
Chemicals	12	1

Estimates of the incidence of food-borne disease in this country range between 5,000,000 and 20,000,000 cases per year. Of the known incidents, bacteria account for 98 percent of the cases, chemicals for only 1 percent.

Until 1966 the FDA had a pretty relaxed attitude about bacteria in food. When a commercial product was responsible for an outbreak of disease the agency went into action, got the offending food off the market, took the manufacturer to court, and waited for another incident. Dr. James L. Goddard changed all that when he became commissioner of Food and Drugs in 1966. He mounted a massive campaign to get salmonella out of our food supply. As a move to gain industry's attention the campaign was a magnificent success. Dozens of companies had to undertake massive recalls of products when contamination was found. Some went broke, others suffered huge losses. The lucky ones were out nothing more than the cost of a quality control laboratory, which they needed anyway. For the first time the processed-food industry learned

The Food Research Institute

The institute was established at the University of Chicago in 1946 and moved here twenty years later to be reestablished in the College of Agriculture and Life Sciences. It has a faculty of eight microbiologists, biochemists and virologists who hold joint appointments in the departments of bacteriology or food science. Since July of last year the institute has held departmental status in the college, under the title of Department of Food Microbiology and Toxicology. Its staff of eighty is housed in the former Elm Drive Commons building near Willows Beach. There is no degree program, but graduate students in bacteriology and food science may do their thesis work under institute faculty members. Foster is a member of the FDA's National Advisory Food and Drug Committee and of the food and nutrition board of the National Academy of Sciences. He recently served as chairman of the committee on food protection of the academy.

He says, "The institute serves as a neutral, scientifically objective body that is aligned with neither industry nor government. We offer facilities and opportunities for sensible and dispassionate discussion of national problems. We get along well with both sides and work closely with both government and industry scientists."

Salaries of the faculty and three classified employees are paid by the University. Grants and contracts for project research provide about one-third of the operating funds, gifts from industrial organizations about one-half. The funds from industry are "totally unrestricted," Foster says. Overall, the institute brings in about five dollars for every dollar contributed by the state. Part of the income is transferred to other departments: during the past five years the institute has provided over \$1 million to support research by thirty professors in fourteen different departments of the University.

what bacteria are. They became intimately acquainted with the word "sanitation."

But in terms of protecting the consumer against salmonellosis Dr. Goddard's campaign was a flop. He voted for the wrong candidate. Food-borne salmonellosis is a problem of raw animal products, primarily poultry and pork, not of processed foods. Raw animal products come under the jurisdiction of the Department of Agriculture, not the FDA. Thus the public health hazard of food-borne salmonellosis is just as great today as it ever was.

One problem that has concerned the FDA a great deal during the past fifteen years is botulism. Starting with two fatal outbreaks early in the 1960s that were attributed to smoked fish from the Great Lakes, the FDA has waged a continuing war against this dread disease. Attention was focused on the canning industry in 1971 when a man died after eating vichyssoise. Other near misses preceded a potentially serious situation with canned mushrooms in 1973. All in all, the canning industry has suffered bad publicity that is hardly justified by its record. During the past fifty years Americans have consumed nearly 900,000,000,000 containers of food canned in the United States with a known loss of only five people to botulism! That is one every ten years. No other branch of the food industry can claim a record like that.

Actually we know how to prevent all the recognized food-borne diseases; the problem comes in failure to handle food properly because of ignorance or carelessness. Food-borne disease is not a serious risk with processed foods in this country. Rather, errors in the home or in commercial food service operations account for the great bulk of illness traced to foods.

Yet there are some unknowns to be concerned about. We still do not know the full significance of mycotoxins, viruses and various unusual organisms that sometimes appear in other parts of the world.

So where does that leave us?

Our country faces a serious conflict over the safety of our food supply. The simple fact is we have no way to determine unequivocally whether something is safe for man to eat. We cannot experiment with human beings, yet tests with animals do not tell us what we need to know in terms of human behavior.

The safety of many important food ingredients is being questioned as a result of tests performed in animals under strange and unusual conditions. Sometimes they are even questioned on the basis of theoretical possibilities. Powerful voices are demanding that these materials be banned without proof of harm and regardless of the cost and disruption to our lives. These voices insist on absolute safety in our foods even though we willingly and knowingly face far more serious risks every day of our lives.

We have up to twenty million cases of food-borne disease annually. Bacteria account for 98 percent of them, chemicals for only 1 percent.

I submit that the American food supply is far safer than its critics would have us believe. Most of the contrary claims are based on inadequate and often fanciful information.

I have three urgent recommendations for immediate action: 1. We must descend on Washington with a logical and truthful story about the state of the nation's food supply. We must make the government realize the danger of unnecessary and ill-considered legislation and regulation. 2. We must mount an educational campaign to regain the consumer's confidence in the free-enterprise system and the safety of our food supply. We must tell the facts—why we use additives, fertilizers and pesticides, and what would happen if we didn't. 3. We must get the scientific information required by our regulatory agencies and food manufacturers. Let's quit guessing or assuming that something *may* happen; let's find out if it *does*. We simply don't have the scientific base that we require for sensible and rational regulatory decisions. The research will take money, people and resources; but it has to be done. As Goethe said, "There's nothing more frightening than ignorance in action."

Needless to say, the University of Wisconsin and its Food Research Institute will be in the forefront of this activity.

I Am a Male Inmate of a Sorority House!

By Bob C. Donegan '76

True confession: For two years I've lived with fifty-three women in the Delta Gamma Sorority house.

True confession: They pay me!

True confession: I am janitor, night watchman, gardener, handy man—and that's all.

True confession: It's not much fun.

While fifty-three young, nubile, pulsating bodies romp through the sandstone castle at 103 Langdon, I sit in a cavernous basement room surrounded by utility pipes, trying to cram for six-week exams before I'm interrupted by the next garbage run, blizzard, power outage, meter man, or burglary.

As they say in the confession magazines, it began this way . . .

In my sophomore year, I was suddenly roomless due to a tangled lease on the apartment I'd planned to move into. A friend visited the DG house, where he had worked as a waiter while an undergraduate. He found out that the guy who had the job was moving out. I interviewed with the housemother and the board that night, and began work the following Tuesday.

In return for taking out the garbage, cutting the grass, and shoveling the snow, I would have my own room in the basement and my meals and, more than that, I would be able to meet the most beautiful women on campus, talk with them, get to know them well, maybe be seen walking to class with them! Indeed, a clause in my contract specified that I was to "do anything, just keep the girls happy." But that clause has turned my schoolboy's dream into a nightmare that would fit nicely among the depilatory ads of *True Romance*.

For instance, emptying the garbage is fine, but picking up after other people is no fun. The girls like to take their meals to their rooms, and most of them keep several days' emergency rations in their closets, behind their books or under their beds. So week-old half-eaten spaghetti—that they wouldn't touch for all the

designer clothes in Paris—I am expected to remove with my bare hands.

Cutting the lawn is no trouble, now that I have located it beneath the droppings of Madison's hordes of wild dogs.

And the snow. The sorority sits on a corner, so there is a double distance to shovel. It also owns the house next door, where the seniors live; that means *another* lot to shovel. And there is a courtyard in front of the main building, and a courtyard between the buildings, and the delivery entrance, and the waiters' entrance . . . 1600 square feet, and all must be done by hand, since "it doesn't snow enough in Madison to buy a snow blower," the house board told me.

Maybe it isn't *how much* I have to shovel, but *when* I have to shovel it. Like the night before the day I had three six-weeks exams last year when it snowed eight inches. I was in the library until 2 A.M. and then up at 6 to shovel the snow. Or the time it snowed over Christmas vacation and I had to take the bus from home in Milwaukee to clear the walks.

Sometimes I have to take on special assignments. For instance, for the fall initiation of new members, the dinner featured Polynesian shrimp in sweet-and-sour sauce. It went over like cold oatmeal with the girls, but we couldn't waste it, so I was asked to sort through the chestnuts and bamboo shoots, and rescue the shrimps for later meals.

But the real problems arise because I am a male and they are females and they expect me to "do anything."

The night of the great ice storm that paralyzed southern Wisconsin, March 4, I was studying for a test the next day, but left the library before the blackout. Unfortunately, that meant that I was at home for it. When the power went off at 10:15, screams echoed from fifty different places. As the only one in the house with a flashlight, I had to save everyone and dashed first to the study room.

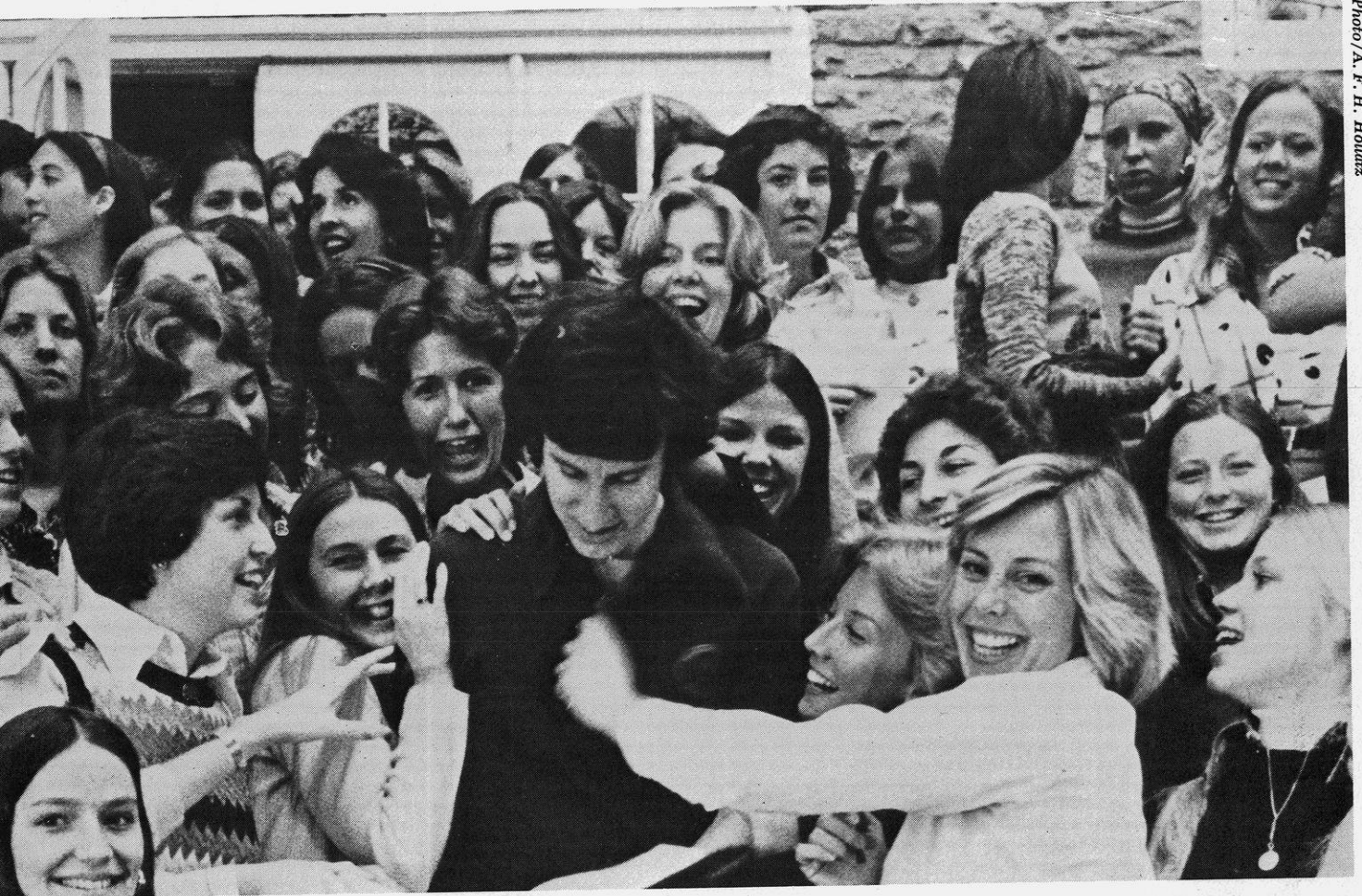


You might have thought I was Robert Redford, the way the girls clamored for me, except for the one in the corner who wasn't content to just leave the room, but had to get her books first. She picked up each of her papers, one at a time. Then picked up each book. One at a time. Then discovered that one of the books was missing a paper. So she had to empty all the papers, one at a time, then insert the correct one in its book, during which she spilled a glass of 7-Up. Meanwhile the rest of the house sounded like ladies day at Bedlam.

With my flashlight, I led the girls from the study room like the Pied Piper, only to discover more girls in another part of the house who were just as terrorized. It never occurred to any of them that if they ate by candlelight every night, they could use the same candles when the lights blew out.

The DGs assume I'm a first-rate auto mechanic. I'm *not*, but I know how to turn the ignition switch on, which makes me their leader. One night a girl came to my room and explained that her car must have

Our beleaguered author attempting to make it to the library.



Photo/A. F. H. Hollatz

expired because it wouldn't make its normal grunts. I got into her car, put the shift lever in *park*, and it started easily. I explained that most cars won't start when in gear, and promised to show her where the gas tank was the next day. A week later she came back and told me that the grunting noises had stopped when she started the car because she had it tuned. "It only cost me \$187 and the man said I was lucky because I had driven for 3,000 miles with those spark plugs. They were *black* on the ends!"

The worst part of my job so far has been the burglaries. My room is the only one with ground-level windows that aren't barred. They draw burglars like the Kollege Club draws Greeks on a Friday night. One night, I was asleep and woke to hear a scratching against the window. It stopped, and I began to doze off again when the window was whipped open and a burly figure began to climb through. He saw me and must have decided that if I was a DG, there was nothing in the house for *him!* He left a lot faster than he came in.

Five more times there have been break-ins or attempted burglaries. One night not long ago, I had studied late amid the soothing slush of the sewage through the pipes in my room, the clanging radiators, and the water heater's wheezing, when I heard strange noises. I looked out one of my windows to see three young men sneaking into the building next door. I called the Madison police, who now know me on a first-name basis, and they caught the guys trying to re-enter the house later.

Since they hadn't entered my room, I couldn't press charges and had to phone the housemother. "Hello, this is Bob," I said. "We've had another break-in. The police have caught three guys, and they'd like to talk with you."

"Bob who?" she asked.

She decided not to press charges because the boys claimed that they were from a fraternity and were only trying to steal the girls' group picture. I expressed my vehement opposition to this, pointing out that three other burglars had used this excuse in the past two months, and

the robberies had continued. I explained that the only way to stop this was to make an example of some of the guys so word would get around.

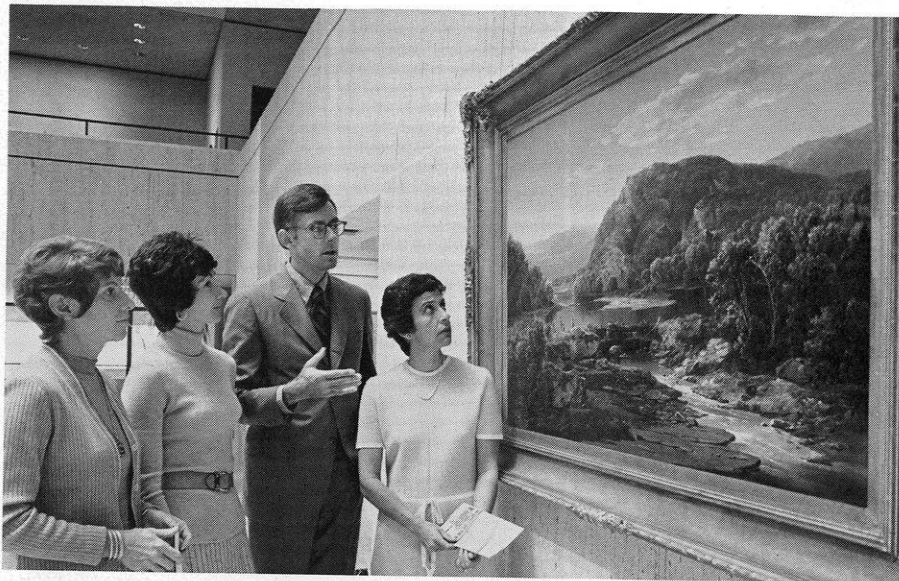
"No, the girls would be mad at me," she replied.

Now I sleep with a 32-ounce Louisville Slugger bat, and the next would-be burglars will have Henry Aaron's autograph stenciled on their foreheads.

Why do I do it?

The sorority provided me with a place to live when I needed it two years ago. It cuts my college expenses in half, and *does* offer some rewards. It never fails to impress my friends when every other girl walking up Bascom Hill says hello to me. The cheerleaders and pom-pom girls go out of their way to greet me at football and basketball games, since most of them live in the sorority.

And, there's the uniqueness. How many guys do you know who live with fifty-three women? This kind of thing hasn't been reported since the last issue of *The Enquirer*.



A major painting by William Louis Sonntag has been donated to the Elvehjem Art Center by alumnae of the campus chapter of Pi Beta Phi sorority. Sonntag (1822-1900) was a member of the Hudson River School, and the gift is the Elvehjem's first representation of that group, according to its director, Eric McCready. Pi Phi alumnae with McCready are Mrs. Willis McMillan, Barbara Normand Rewey '59 and Shirley Capitani Stathas '64.

Campus Looks Well In National Ratings

National surveys and ratings of teaching institutions are continuous, abundant and often confusing. For this reason our University News Service put together last month a package of some of these surveys. The list of standings shows that the UW-Madison has continued to make an impressive showing during the 1970s.

Our graduate faculty was rated, in an American Council on Education Survey, as "distinguished" or "strong" in thirty basic departments, "good" or "adequate" in six others, and, on a comparative basis, fourth in the nation (1971). The campus was first among Big Ten schools and fourth in the nation in the number of students who elect to study here under National Science Foundation graduate fellowships, according to the NSF (1976). We are first among Big Ten

schools and eighth in the nation in the number of Guggenheim Memorial Foundation fellowships awarded to the faculty. Six have been awarded* for this year. We are third nationally for total federal funding including research and other grants, in a (1974) National Science Foundation Survey.

In the number of full-time engineers and scientists on the staff, we rate fourth in the U.S., says the National Science Foundation (1975). JOURNALISM QUARTERLY, in a 1973 report, found us first in research productivity in the fields of journalism and mass communications, and the American Educational Research Association found the School of Education fourth nationally in the quality of its research, in a 1972 study.

The School of Business is among the top five nationally in scholarly

* See page 19.

productivity, says a 1973 study made by the University of Georgia.

Summer school enrollment has been among the top ten in the nation for a decade, according to the Association of University Summer Sessions.

In 1974, five professional schools on the campus were ranked in at least the top eight in the nation in various outside studies. They are: Education, Engineering, Journalism and Mass Communications, Pharmacy and Social Work.

Khorana, Emily Hahn Among Honorary Degrees

A brilliant scientist whose synthesis of gene fragments won him a Nobel prize while at the University in 1968, and the school's first woman graduate in Engineering, who became a distinguished author, are among five persons selected to receive honorary degrees at the spring commencement May 29. They are Prof. Har Gobind Khorana, now at Massachusetts Institute of Technology after ten years at the Madison campus as a team leader in the Enzyme Institute, and Emily Hahn, who wrote influential books on the China of the 1930s and was a regular contributor to *The New Yorker*.

Degrees also will be presented to George R. Currie, former chief justice of the Wisconsin Supreme Court; Walter J. Burke, secretary of the United Steelworkers of America, Pittsburgh; and Guillermo Soberon, rector of the National University of Mexico, Mexico City.

Khorana, 54, who will receive a Doctor of Science degree, is a native of India where he studied at Punjab University, graduating in 1943. He came to the UW in 1960. After synthesizing gene fragments he succeeded in the far more exacting and imaginative task of discovering the synthesis of an entire gene. He has been at MIT as research professor since 1970.

Hahn will receive the Doctor of Humane Letters. After graduating

The University

from the UW School of Engineering in 1926, she traveled to China, returning to the U.S. following Pearl Harbor. She is the author of twenty-seven books. Her most recent are: *Once Upon a Pedestal*, 1974, a history of the leaders of the feminist movement in the U.S.; and *Lorenzo: D. H. Lawrence and the Women Who Loved Him*, which appeared last year. She has been married to Prof. Charles Boxer, University of London, since 1945 and they have two daughters.

Justice Currie, 76, was born at Princeton, Wis. He graduated from the UW Law School in 1925, and practiced law in Sheboygan until named to the Wisconsin Supreme Court in 1951. He was reelected to the court through 1967, the last four years serving as chief justice. After leaving, he taught at the UW Law School for several years. He is recognized as a strong enforcer of individual liberty, and environmental and consumer protection laws.

Soberon is acknowledged throughout Latin America as a leader in the development of higher education systems and in their science and technology. Born in Mexico, he received a Ph.D. in physiological chemistry here in 1958, and has continued his contacts with the Madison campus, appearing here last fall to give several lectures. Soberon, 51, will receive the Doctor of Science degree.

Burke, 64, is a pioneer in the establishment of CIO and industrial unionism in Wisconsin. From 1937 to 1948 he was a staff representative of the United Steelworkers of America assigned to Wisconsin. From 1948 to 1965 he was director of the Wisconsin District of the USWA with headquarters in Milwaukee. Burke served on the Wisconsin Coordinating Committee on Higher Education, and former Governor Gaylord Nelson's Blue Ribbon Tax Study Committee. He has served as secretary treasurer of the United Steelworkers of America since 1965.

Guggenheim Fellowships Awarded To Six Faculty Members

Six faculty members have been awarded fellowships by the John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Foundation for projects in 1976-77. The Madison campus ranked first among Big Ten universities and eighth in the nation in number of fellowships received. These are awarded annually on the basis of "demonstrated accomplishment in the past and strong promise for the future."

The recipients and their projects: William M. Gibson, English, a volume in the annotated edition of the letters of W. D. Howells; H. Jerome Keisler, mathematics, studies in mathematical logic; Richard A. Knowles, English, a new annotated edition of "King Lear"; Stephen M. Stigler, statistics, studies in the history of mathematical statistics; Robert D. Wells, biochemistry, experimental studies in DNA biochemistry; Jeffrey G. Williamson, economics, a study of income distribution in the United States, 1816-1929. In all, 300 fellowships were granted from among 2,953 applications in the arts, science, and scholarship fields.

Pres. Weaver Recuperating From Open-Heart Surgery

UW-System President John Weaver, who underwent open-heart surgery March 2, was released from University Hospitals on March 23, returning to the President's Home at 130 N. Prospect Avenue. Hospital officials said his recovery has been very satisfactory but several weeks of recuperation at home would be necessary before his return to full duty. He suffered a heart attack last July, and was out of his office for two months.



—Dean Ginsberg

Madison Press Cites Dean of Students

Dean of Students Paul Ginsberg '52, has been chosen to receive a Page One Citation from the Madison Newspaper Guild for his sensitivity and deep personal concern for students in his daily contacts with them. The citation notes that Ginsberg "has agonized for hours with suicidal students . . . has gone back to his office in the middle of the night to counsel students facing any number of crises . . . has treated each person he meets—whether friend, or foe or troubled student—as an individual deserving the highest respect."

Ginsberg has been Dean of Students since 1970. On the UW staff since 1953, he has also served as Assistant Vice Chancellor for Student Affairs, chairman of the former Student Life and Interest Committee, and in various directorial positions in the office of Residence Halls.

The Page One Citation is awarded by the Newspaper Guild every two years to area residents who have made distinctive and often unnoticed contributions to the community.

Two Join Staff Of UW Foundation

Timothy A. Reilley has joined the staff of the University of Wisconsin Foundation as associate director of deferred giving and estate planning, and Martha Taylor '71 is the new assistant director for special programs.

Reared in Green Bay, Reilley received his B.A. in 1952 from St. Norbert College in DePere, and his M.A. from Notre Dame University in 1960. From 1959-69, Reilley held positions as teacher, principal and administrator at several high schools and colleges. As senior associate for Robert Hayes and Associates in Chi-

cago from 1970-73, he served as a management consultant for universities, industries and businesses.

Ms. Taylor is the daughter of Fayette ('48) and Esther (Hougen '44) Taylor, and granddaughter of Prof. and Mrs. Olaf A. Hougen. She studied at the University of California at Santa Barbara before coming here to the University, and after obtaining her degree in history and Scandinavian studies, took a master's degree in journalism from West Virginia University. Ms. Taylor is married to UW law student Gary Antoniewicz '73.

McLaughlin Kreutz '50, an assistant vice chancellor and head of academic planning.

Only one UW-System campus has a woman at its head, according to the study. She is Dean Marjorie Wallace '63, of UW-Richland Center.

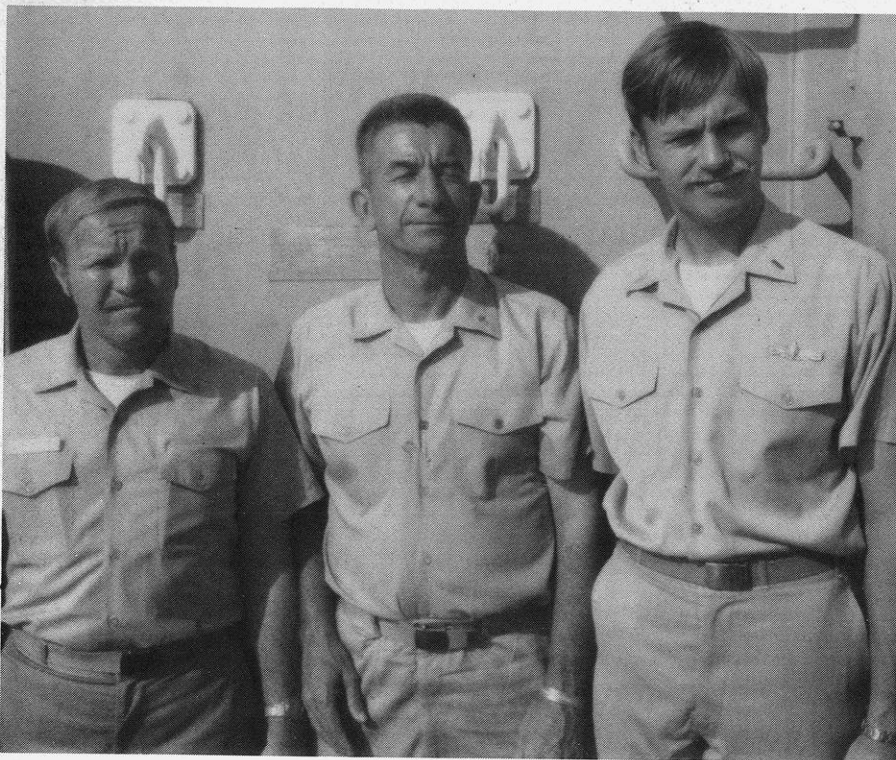
Limiting Student Loans is Not Way To Cut Defaults, Officials Say

A plan to limit the amount of money a student can borrow to finance his or her college education would close the doors to higher education to all but the wealthy without lowering the rate of default on student loans, according to student financial-aids officials at the University. A congressional subcommittee is studying a proposal to limit student borrowing to one-half the total cost of educational expenses in an attempt to combat the rising rate of default on student loans. Estimates from government and educational institutions place the default rate at 10 to 23 percent. The UW's collection officer, Charles S. Lueck, says putting a ceiling on student loans wouldn't affect the default rate.

"At this campus, at least, the reason for the defaults is that people are not getting jobs or are grossly underemployed. It doesn't make any difference if you owe one dollar or \$5,000, if you haven't got a job, you will not be able to repay the money you borrowed for an education." Lueck says he never has had a former student refuse to meet loan payments when he or she could afford to do so.

Director of the Office of Student Financial Aids, Wallace H. Douma, says he opposes limiting student loans because there are no alternatives for many students. "Keeping loans down is a good idea," he says. "The way to do that is not to put a maximum on loans but to provide more money for education through grants, scholarships, and tax dollars."

Lueck says loan limits would be arbitrary and would deprive the poor of an equal opportunity to get a college education. "The best way to eliminate defaults would be to make higher education free. If we're not willing to do that, we'll just have to learn to live with what some people consider a high default rate as long as the employment market remains so tight that college educated people can't find the jobs they are qualified for."



"It is rare that 10 percent of the makeup of the wardroom of any U.S. Navy ship of destroyer class or larger should be from any one school other than the Academy," writes Cmdr. Harold L. Baar '53, center, "but during a recent cruise there were three Badgers in a wardroom of twenty-nine," on the USS Worden. Flanking Baar, who is the ship's chaplain, are Lt. Cmdr. Michael J. Rensink '64 (MD'69), medical officer of the destroyer squadron; and Lt. (j.g.) Phil L. Midland '73, the ship's missile officer.

Women Administrators

The campus has the third-largest number of women in administrative posts among sixty-nine of the land-grant universities in the nation, says a study by the National Association of State Universities and Land Grant Colleges. There are thirty-eight women in ad-

ministrative positions here. The list is headed by Ohio State with seventy-three, followed by a second-place tie between Temple and Michigan State, each with forty.

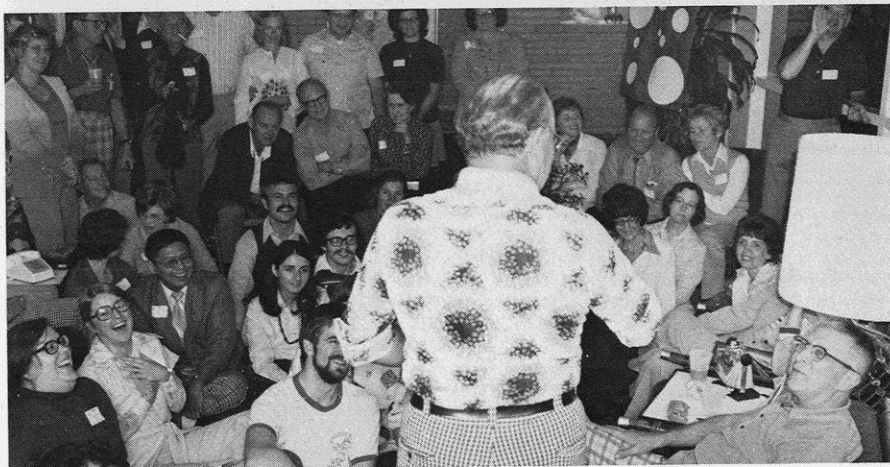
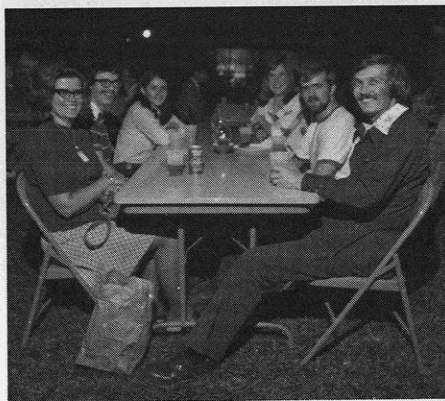
The two women holding the highest campus posts here are Cyrena Pondrom, assistant chancellor and campus affirmative action officer, and Barbara

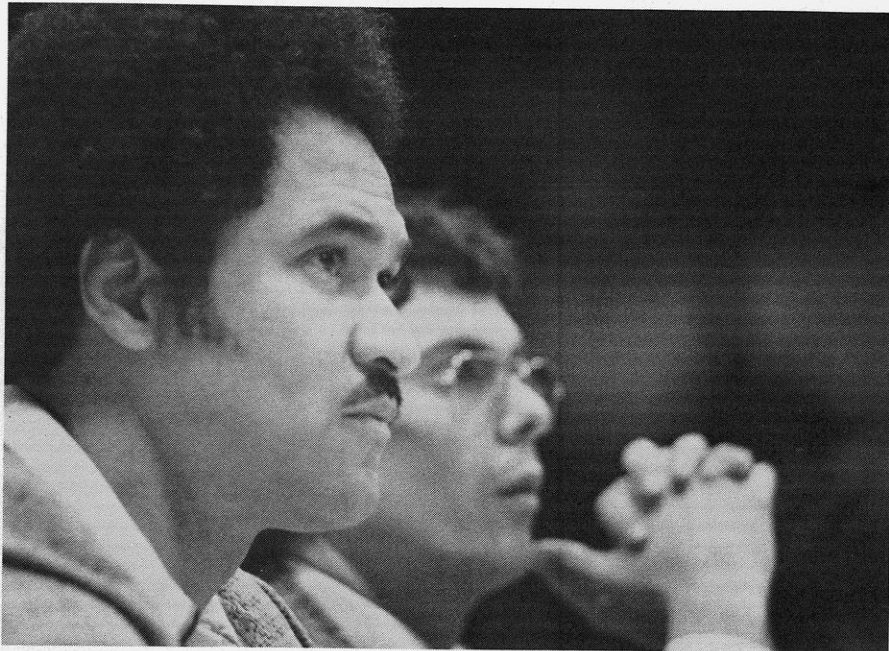
They Had A Little Party Down In Houston

The Wisconsin Alumni Club of Houston gave its second annual Bratwurst Festival last fall, an event which Marge Beduhn Leiser '45 writes about with enthusiasm. The purpose was, along with the *gemütlichkeit*, to raise funds for the club's scholarship program, and the social and financial success of the evening convinced us that you club party-planners might like to know more about it. "Four of us made the eight red-and-white banners," Marge writes. "They really looked festive, hung on trees and fences, and we intend to use them for all our future parties. The tables had white cloths with big red styro-foam W's on them. We'd found that Sunday evening, from five-to-nine, is the best time to draw our group; that people relate to a home setting better than a cold building; and that more young alums turn out for our brat festival because it's less expensive—we charged \$3.50 for the meal and beers or soft drinks.

"We had fewer tables-and-chairs than we had people, which kept them mingling. And the brat buffet was at one end of the yard, the beer at the other, which helped the traffic flow. People loved the auction. (The auctioneer must make it move fast.) Everything was for sale: leftover buns and brats, plus such donations as freshly killed ducks, cases of motor oil, ceramic planters, rare sea shells, plants, anything the auctioneer could get his hands on—he had to be controlled!"

The auction alone brought in \$296. The whole thing wasn't a breeze for the committees, mind you. The Houston post office lost the invitations our offices had mailed a month earlier, so the Houstoners sent out a second set by first-class mail, then called everyone on the list. And it rained all day until 5 p.m. And the cole slaw bringer forgot to bring the cole slaw. But everything turned out just fine!





Cofield and Ryan scouting the material in the State High School Basketball Tournament in the Field House in late March.

Cofield Is New Basketball Coach

William L. "Bill" Cofield, a 36-year-old native of Carrier Mills, Illinois has been named our new head basketball coach. He comes to Wisconsin after serving the past two years as an assistant coach at the University of Virginia.

Cofield started his coaching career in Cleveland in 1963 and after two years at H. E. Davis Junior High School, coached one year—1965-66—at Cleveland East Technical High School and posted a 20-1 record. He started his college coaching career as an assistant at Kentucky State College in 1966-67, then became head coach at Lincoln University in Pennsylvania the following year. Lincoln posted 19-3 and 19-9 records while winning conference championships in both 1967-68 and 1968-69 and earning NAIA tournament berths both years. The 1968-69 team placed second in the NAIA tournament.

Cofield went to Prairie View A&M as head coach in 1969 and compiled a four-year record there of 65-48, with the 1972-73 team placing second in the Southwestern Athletic Conference.

He became the nation's first black athletic director and head coach at

a predominantly white institution of higher learning when he accepted both jobs at the College of Racine in 1973. His team was 14-15 in 1973-74. He left the College of Racine after the 1974 season as the school went out of business, and became an assistant on Coach Terry Holland's staff at the University of Virginia.

He played his college basketball at Casper Junior College in Wyoming and McKendree College in Lebanon, Illinois—he received his B.A. degree in physical education in 1963—and earned his master's degree in physical education in 1967 from the University of Kentucky.

He is married to the former Shirlie Hodge of Harrisburg, Illinois and they have four children.

Cofield's appointment here was announced by Elroy Hirsch on March 16, and within hours the new coach had picked his assistant, 28-year-old William Ryan, currently head basketball coach at Sun Valley High School, Chester, Pa., his hometown. He was Cofield's assistant coach at the College of Racine. Ryan is married to Cofield's former secretary, Carol Kelly. They have a six-month old daughter.

Cofield replaces John Powless, who resigned at the end of this season.

Hockey Season Winds Up

Under Acting-Coach Bill Rothwell, the Badger hockey team wound-up its season with an 11-21-2 record, but couldn't get through the WCHA playoffs when Michigan State took them two in a row (6-4, 6-4) at East Lansing. Rothwell's locker room comments on the playoffs could have been applied to their work all year: "I just told the kids they had nothing to be ashamed of. We went out with our heads high. The kids never quit and they deserved a better fate. We almost pulled off one of the great comebacks of all time. We didn't throw it in after we got down."

Rothwell stepped up from his assistant coaching spot two seasons ago to relieve Coach Bob Johnson, who took over the U.S. hockey team for this year's Winter Olympics. Both coaches are expected to be back in their regular spots next season.*

Badger defenseman Craig Norwich of Edina, Minn., was named to the American Hockey Coaches All-American team at the close of the season. Sophomore Mike Eaves of Kanata, Ont., was elected most valuable player at the April 2 hockey banquet, and was awarded the Ivan B. Williamson award for scholarship, leadership and athletic ability. Murray Johnson, Minneapolis, earned the Dr. Joseph Coyne award for most consistent player, and Dave Herbst of Hibbing, Minn., was named the team's most improved player.

Norwich, a 5' 11" sophomore defenseman, became the University's fourth All-American since the sport was brought back in 1963. (The others were John Jagger, 1970; Jeff Rotch, 1972; and Brian Engblom, 1975.) He was the Badgers' second-leading scorer this season, with forty points on thirteen goals and twenty-seven assists.

Eaves was leading scorer with forty-three points on eighteen goals and twenty-five assists. He was tabbed to join the U.S. hockey team for the World Cup Games in late April in Poland.

* Just before presstime it was announced that Rothwell would not be back in his, "by mutual agreement."

Photo/Gary Schultz

New Track Club Hopes To Grow

The year-old Wisconsin Track Club still has a limited and rather exclusive membership, but its founders hope for enough financial help from friends and alumni to make it more democratic. Don Gehrman, former Badger Big Ten mile champion and 1948 Olympic runner, is its executive director. Its charter members are former world high jump record-holder Pat Matzdorf; UW nursing student Cindy Bremser, whose laurels include winning last year's 3000-meter run in the U.S.-Poland-Czechoslovakia meet; Mark Winzenried, who broke a world indoor 1000-yard record; and Glenn Herold, former Big Ten three-mile champion. The four Badger runners are not only the nucleus of the club, but they are, in a sense, the purpose of it, Gehrman tells one and all. Because there has been no money around to aid outstanding track performers after graduation, Matzdorf and Herold have been affiliated with the Chicago Track Club, and Winzenried has been working out of Beverly Hills, California. "Our goal for this new track club is to provide an outlet in Wisconsin for athletes to compete with local backing," Gehrman says.

"There is no reason why they should have to compete with out-of-state affiliations, and it is also extremely difficult for them to run unattached, without club sponsorship. All four of our members have qualified for the Olympic trials, so we have an eye on Montreal this summer."

The club was formed through contributions from twenty-one track fans and its aim is to grow and kindle track prestige for Wisconsin "comparable to the Packers in football and the Brewers in baseball," Gehrman says. His address is 1904 Waunona Way, Madison 53713.



Mr. President Earl Jordan

Earl Jordan, this year's president of WAA, is a pretty fair example of the old one about how if you want something done, you find a busy man to do it. True, you have to count playing golf in with the other busies, and there are some who don't see that as work, unless, of course, they have tried to beat Earl on the links. But what he also does is sell a lot of insurance for Massachusetts Mutual's Chicago office. He has sold enough to make him a life member of its Million Dollar Round Table, its Inner Circle, its President's Club—and its general agent since 1948.

Earl graduated from the University in 1939, went right to Chicago and to Mass Mutual, then took out three years for army service, returning in 1946. The golfing started considerably before that, and over the years his reputation went up and his handicap went down. In 1968, he hit a hole-in-one on that international challenge, the Queens Course at Gleneagles, Scotland. He's a world golf traveler and participant in pro-am tournaments wherever he goes, including those clubs of which he's a member: Bob O'Link and North Shore in Chicago and the National and Old Pueblo clubs in Tucson.

Earl's biography lists membership in seventeen other activities from board spots in various indus-

tries to philanthropic organizations—he's a trustee and former president of the Illinois Children's Home and Aid Society and a director of the Fellowship of Christian Athletes, for example—to a directorship of the UW Foundation and the Elvehjem Art Center Council—to a past presidency in the Wisconsin Alumni Club of Chicago, to his continued interest in SAE fraternity and membership in such exotic groups as the One-Shot Antelope Hunt, and the Adventurers Club and a vice-presidency of the African First Shotters.

In addition to the Chicago-to-Madison commuting which the WAA presidency entails for board and committee meetings, appearances as guest speaker at Founders Day observances, Commencement, Homecoming, the Leadership Conference et al, Earl has single-handedly undertaken a project for the Wisconsin Singers. Since they are sponsored completely by WAA in these days of budgetary limitations in the School of Music, it's tough enough to raise money to keep them making the rounds of their 50-concert schedule without worrying about costumes. But, of course, they do worry about costumes, since a group of this calibre can't get up there to sing in denim. That's why Earl can be seen frequently out and around the Loop doing more than selling insurance—he's putting the finger on every friend he finds, to raise funds to keep the campus Ambassadors of Song looking as great as they sound.

The Job Mart

1975 graduate with liberal arts M.A. seeks business or office position, domestic or international. Willing to enter training program. Presently teaching English to Vietnamese refugees. Speaks French fluently; teaching experience. Available for interview. Member 7620.

1972, Female, Management Major (M.S.) seeks new position in teaching or industry. Currently employed as instructor of business management and business data processing at a Wisconsin university. Willing to relocate in the U.S. Member 7618.

Budget & management analyst with several years experience in budgeting and management efficiency studies, is seeking expanded opportunities in the financial field. A 1967 graduate with a B.S. in economics and currently enrolled in an MBA program, the candidate is thirty-one, married, and willing to relocate. Member 7617.

Experienced quality control professional with MBA (1974, Marquette) seeks challenging position with growth-oriented manufacturer.

Wisconsin Alumni Association members are invited to submit for a one-time publication at no charge, their availability notices in fifty words or less. PROSPECTIVE EMPLOYERS are requested to respond to the member number assigned to each. Your correspondence will be forwarded unopened to the proper individual. Address all correspondence to: Job Mart, Wisconsin Alumnus Magazine, 650 N. Lake Street, Madison 53706.

Prefer southeast Wisconsin area. Available for immediate employment. Member 7616.

1967 MS in foods and nutrition, 28 additional semester hours toward doctorate, seeks position in education, dietetics, related area. 2½ years' hospital dietetics, 7 years' college teaching. Maintains current American Dietetic Association registration. Prefers Wisconsin or surrounding area. Member 7615.

1975 graduate with liberal arts MA seeks career position with company, domestic or international. Willing to enter training program. Experienced in teaching, sales, accounting. Fluent in French, Spanish, Italian, Polish. Presently employed in credit department of retail store. Available for interview. Member 7619.

Librarian (1972 M.A.) must move to St. Louis area. Member 7614.

Social Scientist (BS '56, PhD '63), with survey research skills and law degree, seeks managerial-executive position in private industry, preferably West Coast location, or administrative position with university. Overseas also considered. Member 7613.

School administrator (PhD 1970) seeks school superintendency in district with enrollment of 3000 or more. 14 years as a superintendent. Able leader in curriculum, negotiations, public relations, staff development. Will consider any location in U.S. Member 7612.

Commercial artist or experienced broadcasting man. (B.S.) 1972 graduate seeks position in layout, paste-up, illustration or television graphics. Presently employed with wholesale magazine as art editor. 4½ years experience in radio-television broadcasting. Production, announcing, copywriting, television art director, cameraman and production engineer. Member 7621.

1969 Graduate seeks position in finance. Experienced in general accounting, payables, and internal auditing. Prefer west or southeast location. Member 7622.

Alumni News

'18-'38

Arthur C. Nielsen, Jr. '18, Chicago, president of the media research company that bears his name, has been elected to the board of directors of New York's National Center for Health Education. It's the first of its kind in the country, "created to find more effective methods for motivating people to adopt healthful practices." Nielsen is also mentioned prominently in a new booklet put out by Sigma Phi Fraternity, relating to the details of a fire which nearly destroyed its historic house in 1972. Bradley House, as it is called, at 106 N. Prospect Avenue in the University Heights area, was designed by Louis Sullivan, is listed in the National Register of Historic Places, and was selected by the City of Madison as its first official landmark. Immediately after the fire Nielsen sent financial help to individual members of the fraternity whose possessions were burned, then offered to supply to the house corporation whatever funds would be needed for full restoration of the home. The



McGehee '38

Bespalow '21

work was completed eighteen months after the fire.

Eugene F. Bespalow '21 of Memphis, this month will be granted honorary membership in the American Society for Testing and Materials, which ASTM considers "one of its highest awards."

Robert P. Gerholz '22, Flint, Michigan, has been elected to his fifth consecutive term as chairman of the Ferris State College board of control. He is president of Gerholz Community Homes, Inc.

Paul ('23) and Marguerite Friedrich, now of Webster Groves, Mo., observed their fiftieth anniversary in March. Before his retirement in 1967 he was executive director of the Lutheran Layman's League, headquartered in St. Louis.

Vincente Albano Pacis '25, San Juan, Rizal, Philippines, received an honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Araneta University there. Now a professor of political science at the University

of the East, Pacis was the first Philippine ambassador at Geneva, Switzerland; the Philippines' 1946 delegate to the United Nations; the first press secretary to President Elpidio Quirino, a former editor of THE PHILIPPINES HERALD and a founder-editor of two other newspapers.

Leonard Schubert '29, Marinette, has retired as managing editor of the Marquette EAGLE-STAR, a post he'd held since 1962.

Emer. Prof. Glen G. Eye '30, who received the Distinguished Service Award of the Wisconsin Alumni Association last May, was given the same honor in February from the American Association of School Administrators.

Herbert H. Kieckhefer '33 is now living in Naples, Florida after retiring from Honeywell, Inc., with whom he'd been assigned in Minneapolis and Fort Washington, Pa.

A story clipped and sent us from an unidentified newspaper headlines the fact that a "Munchkin" Aids Pupils In Marple," referring to **Meinhardt Raabe '37**. Mr. Raabe is a midget and played a Munchkin in the movie "The Wizard of Oz." He lives in Broomall, Delaware County, which may be near a yellow brick road, and tutors those Marple kids in German.

John L. McGehee '38, CDR, USNR (ret.) of Chicago, director of public relations for Kiwanis International, has been installed as president of the Chicago Council of the Navy League of the United States.

Alan K. Ross '38 sends word that he retired last month after nearly thirty-eight years with Western Union and assignments on both coasts before moving to Boise, Idaho in 1941, where he has been operating supervisor since 1952. "I have no plans for retirement except to enjoy it," he says, in hiking, fishing and trips with his wife.

Harold M. Sell '38, a faculty member in the department of biochemistry at Michigan State University, East Lansing, retired last July after thirty-years. The university has provided him with an office and laboratory to continue his research on plant-growth regulators.

40-'75

Ellen Benson Humleker '40 was the subject of a laudatory editorial in the Fond du Lac COMMONWEALTH REPORTER when she retired last winter after three terms on that city's council. It cited her work as council president, and such other activities as membership on the Board of Education there.

Edward W. Mill '40, chairman of the Chevalier Program in Diplomacy and World Affairs at Occidental College, Los Angeles, took a sabbatical leave last fall to visit such Southeast Asia countries as Indonesia, where he was once the American Consul.

America's six women ambassadors include **Jean Wilkowski '44**, whose post is Zambia.

Schering-Plough Corporation, Kenilworth,

N.J., has appointed **Marvin M. Smolan '47** a vice-president for manufacturing planning and services. He joined the company in 1956 as a market research analyst and has been living abroad since 1973 as a director of some of its international activities. He and his wife will relocate in New Jersey.

Anthony F. (Tony) Ingrassia '48, Arlington, Virginia, is director of the U.S. Civil Service Commission's Office of Labor-Management Relations, and recently received its Commissioner's Award. This is its highest honor, and was given to Mr. Ingrassia for "his exceptional administrative skills, professional competence, and innovative approaches to bilateral personnel policy-setting."

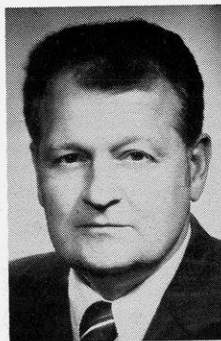
Westinghouse has appointed **Ronald H. Fillnow '49** as general manager of its advanced reactors division in Madison, Pa. He has been with the firm since 1950, and lives with his family in Upper St. Clair, Pa.

William J. Fronk '50, executive vice-president of Portland, Oregon's Hyster Company since 1972, becomes its president and chief operations officer.

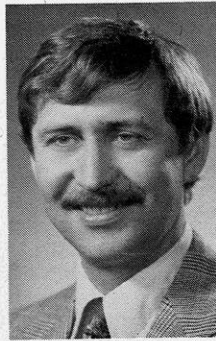
Vaun Sprecher '50, Des Moines, has been promoted to underwriting vice-president by Central Life Assurance Company there. He's been with the firm since 1955.

Edgar R. Fiedler '51 is now a director of The Stanley Works, New Britain, Conn. He and his family live in Irvington, N.Y.

The new associate dean of geology of the combined Indiana U.-Purdue U.



Fiedler '51



Shafer '66

Indianapolis campus is **John G. Weihaupt '52**. He was with USAFI here in Madison for ten years before moving to Indiana in 1973. He has been an assistant dean there.

Donald ('58) and Cheryl (Edwards '72) Heiliger are beginning a three-year residence in Montevideo, Uruguay. He is a lieutenant-colonel in the Air Force, and has been assigned as the Air Attache to that country.

Delta Sigma Pi fraternity chose **George R. Simkowski '58** as the Deltasig of the Year for 1975. George, of Schaumburg, Ill., is vice-president for marketing with the Admiral Group of Rockwell International Corporation, which he joined last year after moving up to a top spot with Bell and Howell.

Minnesota's DNR has appointed **Gerald D. Seinwill '60** to head its division of waters. He moves to St. Paul from Springfield, Ill., where he's been with that state's Division of Water Resources.

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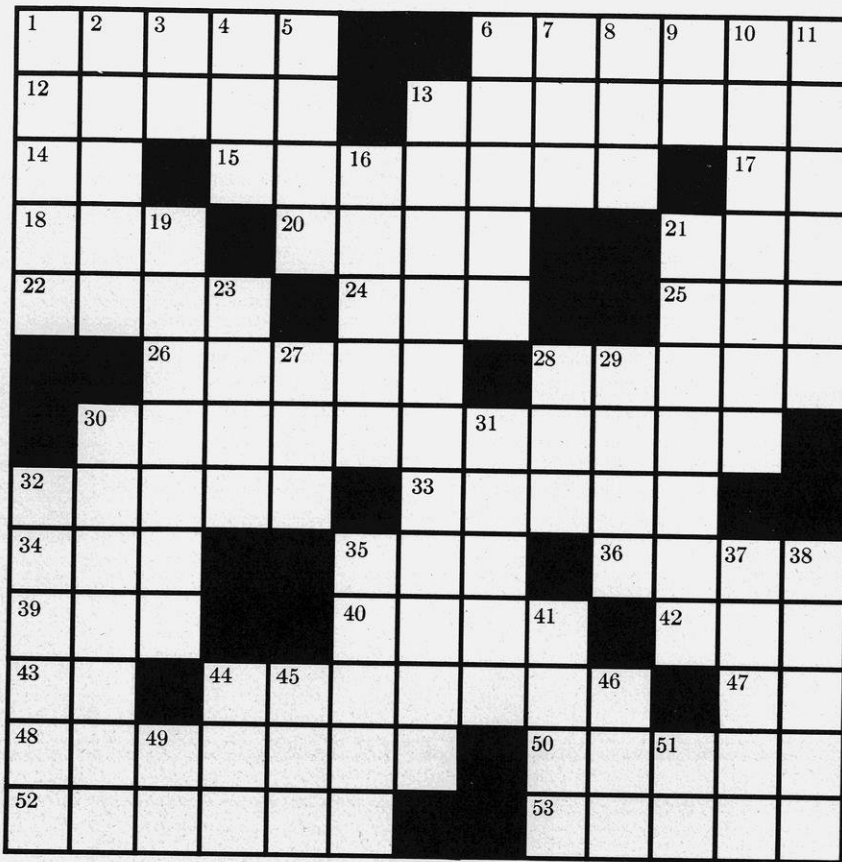
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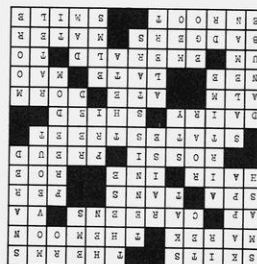
ACROSS

- 1 Humorology
- 6 Calories
- 12 Badger football hero
- 13 "By the light of _____"
- 14 News service
- 15 Tilts
- 17 Southern state: abbr.
- 18 Health resort
- 20 Thrashes
- 21 _____-de-lance
- 22 Late-sixties musical
- 24 Chemical suffix
- 25 Salty relish
- 26 Physicist Bruno
- 28 Psycho VIP
- 30 Wisconsin campus locale
- 32 Ag school enterprise
- 33 Threw
- 34 _____a (with 50 across)
- 35 Had a bite
- 36 Campus building
- 39 Born
- 40 _____ for class
- 42 Chinese bigwig

- 43 Murmuring interjection
- 44 Gemstone
- 47 "Just send him _____ Wisconsin"
- 48 U of W alumni
- 50 See 34 across
- 52 Implant deeply
- 53 Show delight

DOWN

- 1 Tennis hit
- 2 _____ Sigma
- 3 Where Sligo is: abbr.
- 4 Gumshoe
- 5 Card game
- 6 Pronoun
- 7 Ag school bird
- 8 West German river
- 9 Artificial language
- 10 Skip the premises
- 11 Hunted hares
- 13 Nielsen Stadium performers
- 16 Prof's plea
- 19 WHA problem
- 21 Academic _____
- 23 Camp Randall sound
- 27 Ag school enclosure
- 28 Calendar abbr.
- 29 Fen plant
- 30 Auctioneer, for one
- 31 Sorority girl
- 32 Historic river
- 35 Put on guard
- 37 Badgerlike animal
- 38 TV's Garry
- 41 Campus greenery
- 44 Conceit
- 45 Punjab native
- 46 Lamb's mama
- 49 U of W degree
- 51 Music School word



Edward L. McLean '61 is professor of agricultural economics and rural sociology at Clemson (S.C.) University. He's been on that faculty since 1970 after earning a Ph.D. at Iowa State and teaching at Texas A&M.

William F. Ahrnsbrak '65, assistant professor of oceanography and meteorology at Hobart-William Smith colleges, Geneva, N.Y., was the subject of a recent feature in the Sheboygan PRESS, his hometown. Dr. Ahrnsbrak is doing special research on Seneca Lake in N.Y.

Stephen McConahey '66 has been appointed by President Ford to the post of Special Assistant to the President for Intergovernmental Affairs. He has been with the Urban Mass Transportation Administration.

James H. Shafer '66, who has been living in Indianapolis, moves with his wife to Rochester, N.Y. where he has been transferred by the Square D Company. He'll be district sales manager for that area.

Francis C. Kajencki '67, retired from the army, has moved to El Paso, Texas after earning a master's degree in history from George Mason University, Fairfax, Va.

Wayne D. LaChapelle '67, who joined Detroit's Manufacturer's National Bank following graduation, has been named a vice-president.

Richard H. Tegt '68, Salem, Ohio, has been promoted to plant manager of Allied Mills' dog-food-canning facility in nearby Sebring. He is also doing graduate work at Kent State University.

At its Chicago plant Oscar Mayer & Co. has named Dennis J. Hovland '70 as senior project engineer in the engineering department.

Julie M. Hansen '72, studying for her Ph.D. in paleoethno botany at the University of Minnesota, was the recipient of two highly coveted grants there. Last year she worked under a Bush Fellowship, and now will complete her studies under a Shevlin Fellowship, awarded to only one graduate student from a field of eleven departments and colleges. After Christmas she left for England, and has now moved to Cyprus for the summer. Julie is a Madison resident and the sister of Barbara Hansen '74, who wrote about her Peace Corp work in Swaziland for our January '76 issue.

Robert R. Bogda '74, who had been a public information specialist with the Dane County Regional Planning Commission, has moved to Chicago and a staff reporter's job with the WALL STREET JOURNAL there.

Richard Stanley Post '74 has joined Guardsmark, Inc., a national security protection firm in Memphis, as executive vice-president for research and development. He is also writing a do-it-yourself security manual for small and medium-sized businesses.

Betti Holloway '75 has joined Oscar Mayer & Co.'s Madison office as a consumer specialist. She has been in a similar post with Gateway Technical Institute, Kenosha.

Deaths

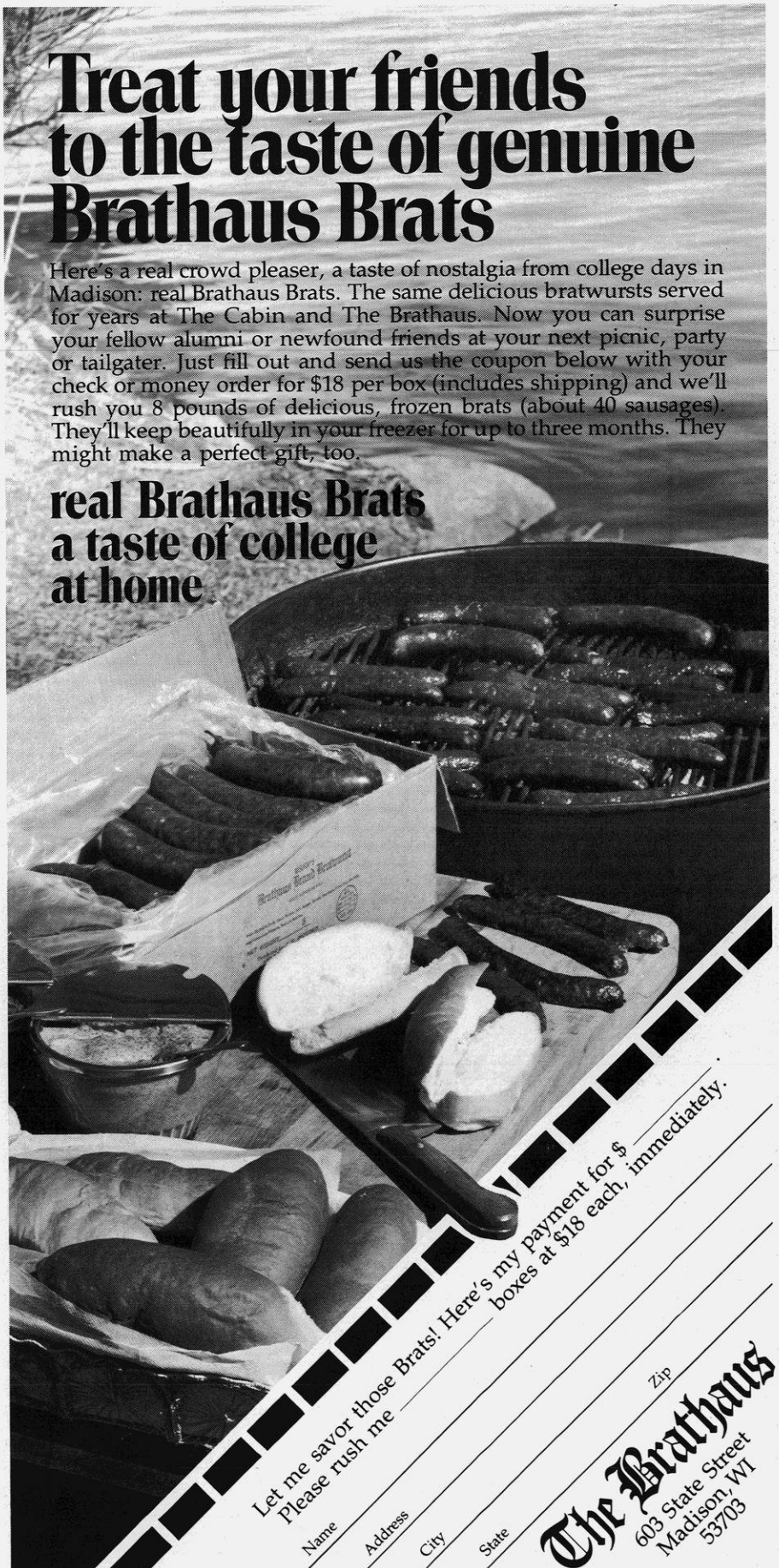
Lee Harvey Huntley '08, Gualala, Calif.
 Manuel Cutler '09, Milwaukee
 Calla Adelaide Andrus '10, Ellsworth, Wis.
 Ray Eugene Ascham '10, Findlay, Ohio
 Harlan Merritt Whisman '10, Minneapolis
 Annie Bell Kirch '11, Madison
 Flint M. Jones '12, Santa Barbara
 Otto Adolph Knauss '13, Evansville, Ind.
 Mrs. E. C. Pfeifer (Roxie Walker) '13, Racine
 Walter Richard Bussewitz '15, Horicon
 Mrs. Charles T. Cohen (Esther Shapiro) '15, Milwaukee
 Halsey Darrow '15, Saluda, No. Car.
 Mrs. John Eddy Halls (Elsie Genevieve Astell) '15, Madison
 William Harrison Loerpabel '15, Tucson
 Mrs. Max Charles Otto (Rhoda Esther Owen) '15, Madison
 Harry Beaufort Peck '15, Spring Green
 Clinton Raymond Wiseman '15, Brookings, So. Dak.
 Edwin Hobart Bayley '16, Sturgeon Bay
 Mrs. Harry Jerome (Gladys W. Solomon) '16, Ojai, Calif.
 Arthur Ray Bailie '17, Davenport, Iowa
 George William Becker '17, Chula Vista, Calif.
 Arthur Mackenzie Moll MD '17, Grand Rapids
 Mrs. W. E. Parkins (Helen Frances Spain) '17, Bozeman, Mont.
 Harold William Brock '18, Whitefish Bay
 Leslie Klett Pomeroy '19, Monticello, Ark.
 Mrs. Robert N. Posgate (Helen Belle Smith) '19, Littleton, Colo.
 Mrs. Edward J. Deasy (Florence Marie Nash) '20, Glen Cove, L.I., N.Y.
 Dorothy H. Shurtleff '20, Charleston, So. Car.
 Harold James Kelley '21, San Francisco
 John William Koch '21, Pewaukee
 Benjamin Lawrie Miller '21, Park Ridge, Ill.
 Mrs. Donald Valentine Slaker (Mildred Alice Skinner) '21, Aurora, Ill.
 Thomas Curtis Van Cleve '21, Brunswick, Maine
 George Emery Wood '21, Steilacoon, Wash.
 James Gilbert Dickinson '22, Milwaukee
 Ralph Nuel Kircher '22, West Bend
 Mrs. Nicholas J. Martin (Hattie Frone Westerfeld) '22, Madison
 Mrs. Gerhard Wichura (Margaret Frances Daly) '22, Hastings-on-Hudson, N.Y.
 John Disnouef Swift '22, N. Riverside, Ill.
 Guy H. Larson '23, Madison
 Mrs. Harold James Toner (Adeline J. Meyer) '23, Silver Spring, Md.
 Lester Earl Caldwell '24, Arlington, Wis.

Continued

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 Frederick John Mollerus, Sr. '24, Richland, Wash.
 Harold Hopkins Persons '24, Madison
 Edna Frances Kratsch '25, Oshkosh
 Ella Lydia Wieg '25, Madison
 Mrs. Glenn Lewellyn Jenkins (Serena Elizabeth Forbert) '26, West Lafayette, Ind.
 Burton Frank Miller '26, Pacific Palisades, Calif.
 Mrs. Valentine A. Weber (Margaret Ellen Nellie Murphy) '26, Janesville
 James William Johnson '27, La Crosse
 Mrs. Walter Jay Parsons, Jr. (Julia Mary Johnson) '27, Applegate, Calif.
 Didrik Sannes MD '27, Madison
 Paul A. Younge '27, Wellesley Hills, Mass.
 John Gordon Baker '28, Evansville, Wis.
 Mrs. William McKinley Adams (Gladys Kathleen Simpson) '29, Milwaukee
 Gibbs Rue Allen '29, Milwaukee
 Frederick William Eulberg '29, Plain, Wis.
 Adrian Herman Scolten MD '29, and his wife, the former Dorothy Mellen Woldstad '27, Portland, Maine, of natural causes, in Hendersonville, N.C.

Mildred Evis Smith '29, Superior
 Oscar Nelson Allen '30, Madison
 Byron Wendell Jones '30, Winter, Wis.
 Paul Herbert Schermerhorn '30, Madison
 Harry Coulter Thayer '30, Laguna Hills, Calif.
 Henry P. Ehrlinger '31, El Paso
 Rev. Richard Paul Graebel '31, Springfield, Ill.
 Russell Gerhard Hvam '31, Baraboo
 Lawrence Blaine Knaak '31, Madison
 Arlyn Cosette Bartz '32, West Allis
 William B. Emmerton '33, Verona
 Mrs. George Wyman Icke (Virginia Catherine Black) '33, Madison
 Emil Paul Kruschke '33, Milwaukee
 Roger Hugh Williams '33, Coral Gables
 John Thomas Conway '34, Madison
 John J. Gundlach '35, Neenah
 Alfred Oddenbrett Holz '35, Green Bay
 Emanuel H. Kapitanoff '35, Beloit
 Claude Edward Musolf '35, Madison
 Mrs. Francis Hardwick Parson (Sara Flint) '35, Milwaukee
 Harriet Marie Hansen '36, Loring AFB, Maine
 Andrew Edgerton Nuquist '36, Burlington, Vt.
 Mrs. Philip Barnett (Ethel Ette Spector) '37, Milwaukee
 Mrs. Alvin Eggelson (Anna Margaret McLeod) '37, Madison

Mrs. J. Henry Guerink (Marjorie Gertrude Heebink) '37, Brownsville, Tex.
 Charles Francis Hunter '37, Northfield, Ill.
 William Ignatius Norton '38, Wausau
 Helen Madeleine Sager '38, Middleton
 James Clark Graham '40, San Jose, Calif.
 Oscar George Fishbain '41, Chicago
 Mrs. Leslie A. Osborn (Gwendolyn Freund Arnold) '41, Scottsdale, Ariz.
 James Lewis Erickson '47, Whitefish Bay
 Donald Charles Stoneman '42, Fort Wayne, Ind.
 Lester Dean Scheel '43, Amelia, Ohio
 Mrs. Max Joseph Bauer (Janet Marjorie Bruechert) '46, Milwaukee
 Mrs. Samuel Loshak (Joyce Rapoport) '47, Deerfield, Ill.
 Francis Cleveland Bloodgood '48, New Haven, Conn.
 Mrs. Marlowe Emery Nelson (Phyllis Ann Peterson) '50, Westby, Wis.
 Mrs. Beverly B. Craig (Shirley Joyce Abraham) '51, Madison
 Richard Lee Lyman '51, Berkeley, Calif.
 Kenneth Herbert Taylor '51, Tomahawk, Wis.
 Vladimir Zernov '51, Evanston
 Norbert Kenneth Buehler '53, Wheaton, Ill.
 Donald Keith Helgeson '54, Manitowoc
 Thomas Ralph Benedict '55, Clarence, N.Y.
 Mrs. Frederic Allen Risser (Elizabeth Mae Anderson) '56, Madison
 Theresa Marie Bialozynski '61, Madison
 Mrs. Helene Spetland (Helene Hover Harding) '66, Madison
 Barbara Ann Howell '68, Yarmouth Port, Mass.
 William Michael Sedovic '72, College Park, Md.
 Karl Norbert Schmitz '74, Middleton

FACULTY DEATHS

Charles William "Steve" Hart, 71, Houston. He was an internationally known anthropologist who taught here from 1949-59.
 Gwen Freund Arnold Osborn, 64, Phoenix. After earning her master's and Ph.D. degrees here in speech pathology she joined the Education faculty in 1945. A widow, she married in 1960 and moved to Arizona.
 Prof. Quillian R. Murphy MD '48, on the physiology faculty in the Medical School since obtaining his degree, specializing in the cardiovascular field.
 Prof. Quin Kolb '50, well known throughout the state by livestock producers and consumers for his work in meat education and quality meat animal production. Memorials to the Quin Kolb Youth Development Fund, % UW Foundation, 702 Langdon Street, Madison 53706.
 Note: Her obituary in our March issue neglected to mention that Pearl Claus Whitehead '20, Lake Wales, Fla., had been in our Zoology department from 1926, becoming an assistant professor in 1946, and granted emeritus status in 1955.



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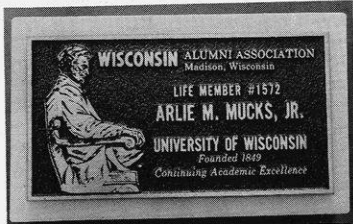
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Badger Bazaar



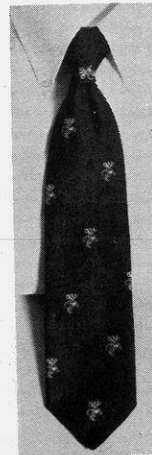
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 * Life membership rates are listed elsewhere in this issue.



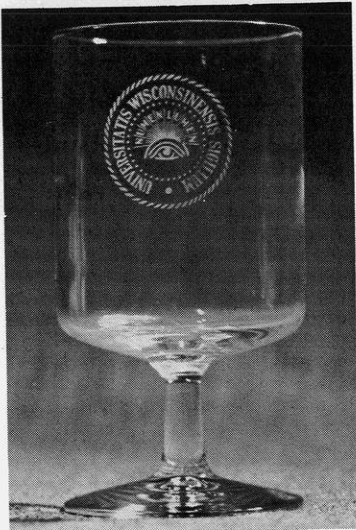
Bucky Belt Buckles

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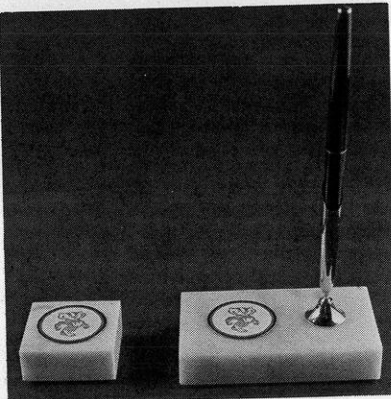
Old School Tie

The Bucky tie in burgundy with woven-in figures in muted grey-and-white. The whole thing is 100% polyester; it's custom-designed for us alone, and comes in your choice of widths, 3 1/4" and 4". \$10.50



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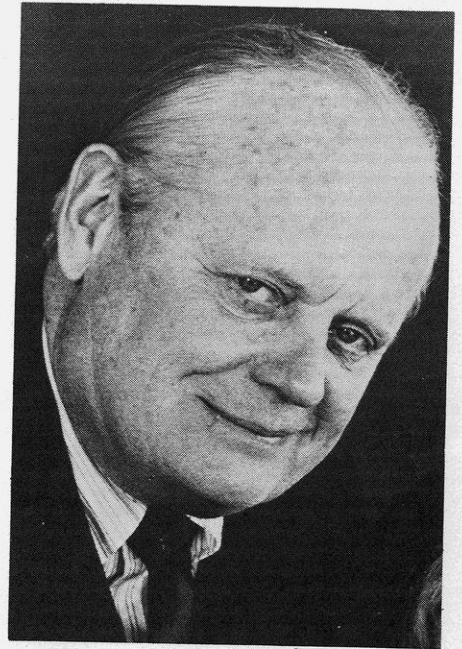
1976 Distinguished Service Award Recipients

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achievement and
continuing dedication
and service to the
University of
Wisconsin through
alumni citizenship*



Norman O. Becker '40, MD '43
Fond du Lac

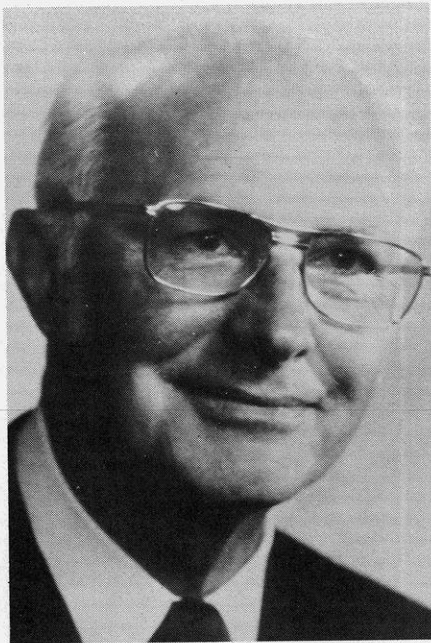
Dr. Becker is serving a second three-year term, representing the Wisconsin Surgical Society, on the Board of Governors of the American College of Surgeons, of which he is a Fellow. He is a past president of the Wisconsin Surgical Society and the Fond du Lac county medical society, and a member of the Board of Directors of the Medical College of Wisconsin (formerly Marquette University Medical School). For more than a decade Dr. Becker has been a volunteer lecturer in surgery in our Medical School, commuting to Madison every month for that purpose. He has served on two Governor's Task Forces, those of Medical Education and of Education. He is a past president (1961) of the *Wisconsin Alumni Association*, and served two terms (1951-52) as president of the Wisconsin Alumni Club of Fond du Lac, which recently gave him its Distinguished Service Award for his many years of action and support. Dr. Becker is a director of the UW Foundation, a member of its Executive Committee, and chairman of its Membership Committee. He established the Robert Gavin Memorial Scholarship fund in our Medical School, in memory of a classmate killed in World War II.



Lawrence J. Fitzpatrick '38
President, Chase Fitzpatrick Ltd.
Madison

Mr. Fitzpatrick, who holds a degree from the UW Law School (1941), heads the largest wholesale lumber operation in Wisconsin, and the Fitzpatrick Realty Corporation. Since 1970 he has been U.S. Consul of Senegal. He has earned a number of career-associated honors, including two terms as a member of the U.S. Department of Commerce's American Lumber Standards Committee, and the presidency (1962) of the North American Wholesale Lumber Association. Mr. Fitzpatrick is now serving his second term as president of our Board of Visitors and, early in the 1960s, he headed the University Park Corporation, a non-profit group responsible for purchasing land between Park and Lake streets for the campus building program. He is a past president of the Navy League, and former chairman of the Mental Health Association of Wisconsin. Mr. Fitzpatrick is a director and past president (1956) of the *Wisconsin Alumni Association* and a past or current member of many of our committees. He is a member of the UW Foundation and its Presidents Club. It was he who, in 1956, raised \$52,000 to purchase band uniforms for the UW's first trip to the Rose Bowl.

The Distinguished Service Awards will be presented on Saturday night, May 22, at the Alumni Dinner in Memorial Union.



Frederick W. Haberman
M.A. '36

Andrew T. Weaver
Prof. of Communication Arts

Prof. Haberman is an internationally known authority and teacher in speech. He was chairman of the former department of speech for fifteen years. He has written and/or collaborated on three books in this discipline, the most recent being the volume he contributed to the anthologized "Nobel Peace Prize Speeches." For nine years he was an associate editor of *The Quarterly Journal of Speech*. He is chairman of the executive committee of the Division of the Humanities, and headed the building committee for Vilas Communication Hall. Among his many activities with the *Wisconsin Alumni Association* is his current membership on our House Utilization Committee. His devotion to WAA and the UW-Madison have resulted in what is perhaps a record number of appearances at the Founders Day observances of Alumni Clubs across the state and nation. At these he usually addresses himself to the subject of the athletic program. He has served on the University Athletic Board for many years, as its chairman from 1968-70 and currently, having been reappointed in 1972.



Joy Griesbach Teschner '31
Milwaukee

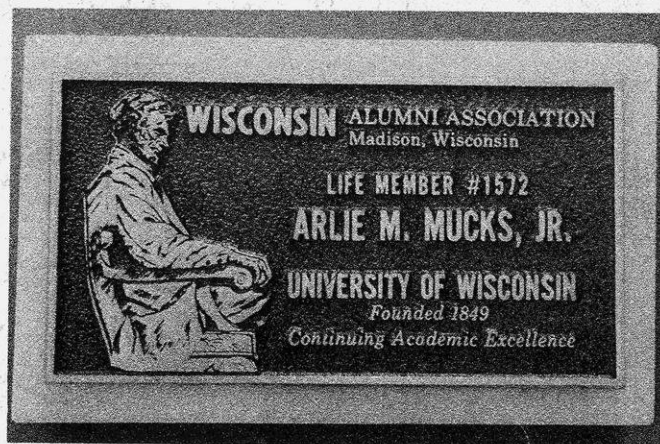
Among the firsts in Mrs. Teschner's accomplishments are these in the area of civic service: She is the first woman president of the Milwaukee County Park Commission, and was the first woman trustee of the Village of Whitefish Bay, the first woman alderman of the City of Mequon, the first woman member of the Ozaukee County Board. She is a charter member of the Ozaukee County Park Commission, and of the Ozaukee County Historical Foundation. Her past or current memberships include: the Milwaukee College Endowment Association, of which she is a past president; The Woman's Club of Wisconsin; the state and county historical societies; the Milwaukee Art Center and the Whitefish Bay Planning Commission. Mrs. Teschner's membership in the *Wisconsin Alumni Association* and the *Wisconsin Alumni Club of Milwaukee* have included her role as one of the early proponents of a Women's Day program, now a regular activity of WAA. With her husband she is a member of the UW Foundation's Presidents Club. Mrs. Teschner participated in the establishment of a scholarship fund in the School of Journalism, honoring the late Prof. Helen Patterson Hyde.



Charles O. Newlin '37
Vice-President, Continental Bank
Chicago

Mr. Newlin heads the commercial banking department of the metropolitan division of Continental Bank. He is a graduate of DePaul University's School of Law, and of the UW's summer institute, the Central States School of Banking, on the faculty of which, for fifteen years, he has lectured on commercial credit. He is a director of several Chicago corporations as well as of the Chicago Convention and Tourism Bureau, of which he is also a past chairman and past president. In 1967-68 Mr. Newlin served as treasurer of the Chicago Non-Partisan Committee on Political Conventions. He has been a director of the *Wisconsin Alumni Association* since 1958. He is also a past president of WAA (1964), as he is of the *Wisconsin Alumni Club of Chicago* (1950). He is president of the UW Foundation, has been a director for eighteen years and has chaired its Annual Fund. He is a past council chairman of the Bethany Union Church; and a past president of the Beverly Hills University Club and the Midlothian Country Club.

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